

Mad God
(狂神)
Volume 04
Wolf God
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Story Description:

In a world in which humans, beasts, demons, gods, dragons and pixies fight for supremacy; A series of wars started between the great Beamon warriors of the Beast tribe, the Dragon Knights of the Human Empire, and the Fallen Angels of the Demon Clan. A mixed blood child is born, bearing the blood of humans, demons and beasts, who is destined to restructure the chess pieces of the world. Follow Layson through his many trials and tribulations, as he develops into the greatest warrior the world has ever seen.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: The Beast Emperor's Mission

I found a few servants, and ordered them to buy medical supplies, so that they could make nutritious medicine for my mother. Actually, although I previously claimed that I would return her beauty and whatnot, I did not have the slightest confidence in being able to do so. After all, my mother had spent many years suffering heartache, and her mental age was far older than her physical age. A couple of days were not enough to heal this. Even if her mentality had recovered, restoring her youthful beauty might be impossible. I could only do what was within my power. Even if I used magic along with the nutritious medicine, combined with the power of two life-recovering stones, she would still require a miracle to recover.

“Tomorrow I will enter the palace to meet the Beast Emperor. I don’t know what his attitude towards me will be like. Regardless, I feel that he is a good king and much wiser than my father. He is my last hope; if I cannot save the Beast Clan through the Beast Emperor, then the Beast Clan is surely doomed. After all, even if a person has power, there’s a limit to that power, and right now, I’m like a bottle of vinegar that’s half full.”

TLN: He’s saying that even if he can make some things happen, he can’t make other things can’t happen, thus “a bottle of vinegar that’s half full”

I ate a simple meal and returned to my own room to cultivate the Demonic Arts; I had to remain calm so that I could make my report clearly to the Beast Emperor, and thus win him over with my perspective. Only by doing it this way would it be possible for him to agree with my point of view. Whether or not I would be of help in the revival of the Beast Clan would all depend on whether I could convince the Beast Emperor when I met him the next day. Only after getting his full support would I be able to fully exercise my own power.

On the way back to the Beastman Country, my Demonic Arts had successfully broken through to the fifth tier, and this was all thanks to the Gu brothers. After entering the fifth tier, I discovered that rising any

further was abnormally difficult, just as they had previously mentioned. What I regretted, was not asking them about the most favourable circumstances to breakthrough the bottleneck. It seems that I could only proceed bit by bit and try to do it with the basic steps. I hoped that I could stumble upon the so-called favourable circumstances. When I stopped cultivating, I realized that the day had passed and it was now the next morning. The chilled air currents that were formed by my Demonic Arts were cycling in my brain, and there was an unprecedented and distinctive peace. After hurriedly eating my breakfast, I headed straight to the Royal Palace with the eight Beamon guards escorting me. Once we reached the Royal Palace we were blocked by the guards at the entrance, “Stop right there; speak! Why have you come to the royal palace?” Due to me bringing the Beamon Guards with me, the attitude of the royal palace guards was quite respectful and polite.

I plainly said, “I’m Layson, the vice general of the Beamon troops. I wish to meet His Majesty. Please help me deliver this.”

Surprisingly, the guard glanced at me and bowed, “Please wait a moment.” As he said that, he singled out a person, who then rushed towards the inner palace. Without taking long, the guard returned running, “His Majesty has ordered that Layson, the vice general of the Beamon troops, is to meet him in the main hall.”

I nodded and walked straight into the palace, bringing the Beamon guards along with me. This is the second time I had come to this place. I could still remember the last time I came here, I was really amazed by such a grandiose palace hall. However, after witnessing the magnificent and grandiose architecture of the Dragon Empire, I couldn’t find anything at all to appreciate in the Beast Emperor’s palace .

I relaxedly looked at my surroundings and walked quickly towards the main palace hall. I lifted my robe and knelt on the floor outside the palace hall, and said loudly, “Servant Layson has come to meet his Majesty.”

“Is it Layson? Come in”

Although I was at quite a distance from the Emperor, it sounded like his voice was coming from right beside me, hinting at the depth and strength of his Majesty's skill and power. I let the eight guards wait outside of the palace hall and walked in alone, the royal palace hall was 20 metres high. Besides the Beast Emperor, there were only about 10 guards and servants present.

The Beast Emperor was still the same; wearing an embroidered robe and jade belt, a shining crown was placed on his head. His expression was very calm but it conveyed the strength of the king. I knelt down once again, "This servant greets Your Majesty, long live Your Majesty, long live, long live."

The Beast Emperor's voice was very gentle, "Rise. You came back so quickly; was the journey smooth going?"

I stood up and moved to the side, answering respectfully, "Reporting to His Majesty. Your servant did not neglect your trust, and has returned successfully from his journey. "

"Oh, lift your head."

I slowly raised my head; The Beast Emperor sitting on the throne had both his eyes shining, and I faced his gaze, undaunted. The Emperor's eyes revealed a trace of excitement within; he smiled, "Good, you are worthy of being Leo's son. Come with me, let's talk in the imperial study room." I thought to myself, "This guy can really keep his equanimity, he indeed possesses the aura of a king."

"The others can leave; It's of no concern to the rest of you."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The Beast Emperor sat down behind a large table where he would often read. After sending away the guards and servants, he smiled and said, "Sit down and speak, Layson."

"This servant has no position in front of His Majesty, and since this servant has already gotten used to standing, please let me reply this way."

"Alright. Just now you said that the journey was a success, which means

you have accomplished your mission; do I understand this correctly?”

I said with my head lowered, “Yes, Your Majesty, I have accomplished the mission you bestowed upon me.”

The Beast Emperor said delightfully, “Very well, now hurry up and tell me about your journey.”

And so, starting with the moment I departed for the Dragon Empire, I explained: How I started the fight with Hua Lun, was quarantined by the vice principal, was able to acquire the mission’s materials and data in the library, and how I finally faked my own death and escaped.

Of course, I skillfully skipped the parts that shouldn’t be told.

After listening to my report, the Beast Emperor said in a deep voice, “According to what you said, that vice-principal was really quite kind to you, so why didn’t you stay there longer? The time we gave you in the beginning was ten years.”

“Your Majesty, please allow this servant to ask you a question.”

“Hm? You may ask.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty. I would like to ask, what does Your Majesty think about the situation of our clan right now?”

The Beast Emperor frowned and said, “This question is going too far. sigh, Our clan’s situation isn’t very good; looking from some perspectives, it can be quite dangerous. Why, do you have an opinion?”

Listening to him, I was dumbfounded; I never thought that the Beast Emperor would say it so bluntly.

“It was like this. When I left this place and headed to the Dragon Empire, I was attacked by hundreds of bandits. From what I have seen, our clan is in chaos, and it’s gone to the level that people will cower from hearing about it. Since I have already accomplished the mission Your Majesty gave me, I would naturally want to return as soon as possible, so that I could assist Your Majesty in governing our clan into order.”

A light of fury flashed in the eyes of the Beast Emperor; he asked,

surprised: “Did you say you want to assist me in governing the Beastman clan into order? I haven’t misheard, have I? It would still be rather inappropriate if these words were spoken by your father.”

I abruptly raised my head and looked straight at the Beast Emperor, “Your Majesty, if you aren’t willing to listen to my words due to my young age, then you are not the gracious king that has impressed this servant. It does not matter if one is advanced in age, it is not the beard that makes the philosopher. In my opinion, Your Majesty would not be so improvident.” Even if I was facing the emperor of the Beastmen, I did not have the slightest fear.

The Beast Emperor started to laugh loudly, “Very well, kid. You have charm, courage and knowledge. Our country lacks a talent like yours. Since you spoke this way, I will listen to what you have to say about governing the country. However, you must know that the chaos in our country is different from any other. There are many things that are not under my control.”

I nodded and said, “Your Majesty, I understand. But, before I explain, please forgive this servant’s crime of disrespect. If the following words of this servant anger Your Majesty, then please forgive me.”

“Yes, proceed.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty. I came back with the purpose of repaying the country with my own self. I basically understand the situation of our clan; even though you are the Beast Emperor in name, there are about ten clan elders under your command. Although they would often not participate in the politics of this country, they would still surely interfere during crucial times. Every tribe has their own beliefs, if they make a public appeal, someone will surely respond. When you said that some things are out of your control, this is what you meant, am I correct?”

The Beast Emperor slightly smiled; he nodded without a change in expression, “You see through this matter very thoroughly; since you understand this, you should also understand my difficulties. It’s not that I do not wish to govern, but these tyrannical people prevented me from

governing. Right now, only the Lionman tribe and the Beamon tribe are under my command; the other tribes haven't been acting suspiciously for quite some time now. However, once I give an order that threatens their interests, we will definitely face opposition, as they will rally together.

I felt very comfortable after hearing the Beast Emperor's words. His words emitted the presence of a wise King. Since he intends to govern the Beastmen clan, I'll do my best to help him.

I muttered to myself a little and continued: "Your Majesty, although we cannot directly govern, we could take care of them one by one. Even though each tribe has their own religious beliefs, the Beast God is a real God whom every beastman praises. Can we....."

The Beast Emperor, no longer able to remain calm, leapt to his feet, eyes glittering he asked, "Are you implying....."

I nodded and said, "That's right, what your majesty is thinking, is exactly what this servant of yours wants to imply. However, before taking care of them, sire must first govern the country into order, only through this we can regain the people's trust. As for the matter of worshipping the Beast God, it's very easy to resolve, we can form a Beast God church and then send some reliable people to influence each tribe, bit by bit delivering The Decree of the Beast God to the people, letting them break away from the chains of their former religion.

I leaned on the beast emperor's ear and told him the way of changing the religion of all tribes. After listening to what I said, the Beast Emperor was a little uncertain, "Can this work?"

"Of course it can, your majesty,

The atmosphere abruptly intensified. I looked at the Beast Emperor with determination. After a long while, the beast emperor sighed and said, "Alright, for my people, I'll do as you have suggested. Your ideas are very innovative and are indeed very functional. If this succeeds, our clan will be fully united at that time and as a result we could stand on equal footing with both the Humans and the Demons. If you can implement this, the first pope of this Beast God church will be you."

I shook my head while smiling, “No, the first pope must be you and the succeeding pope must also be a Beast Emperor, only by doing it this way can it prove to be persuasive. And only then will you be able to achieve a real centralization of state power. I am only a single pawn of yours. This matter cannot be rushed, we must proceed slowly and cautiously, this servant has a three year plan.....”

The more he heard about my plan, the more he was astonished, with the process I described, it was as if all threads neatly tied up, closely linked together and all of them are feasible plans in reality. The beast emperor sighed and said, “To have such a talent in my beastman clan is really a blessing to our people, and it’s also my good fortune. I will leave this matter to you.”

“You have my thanks, your Majesty, the materials that this servant has acquired from the Dragon Empire are extremely useful, I will find people to write these things down. As for the aspect of magic, I feel that it is not quite suited for our beast clan to learn. However, the cultivation techniques and war strategies are indeed rare treasures. In order to unify the tribes your Majesty will need a great amount of authority, and now is the best time to foster it.”

The Beast Emperor said, “Initially this was my goal and real intention behind sending you to the Dragon Empire. I have prepared for this moment for a long time, I also tried to groom some people for this purpose, there are some talents ready for you, I will put them under your care, and you can foster them, how does that sound?”

I smiled bitterly, “Your Majesty, this servant is not a sage; I have limited energy. The matter of forming an academy for the empire is still a matter in need of your Majesty’s personal attention . I will be fully responsible for spreading the Beast God Religion. Also, this servant needs to take care of another thing.”

The Beast Emperor blanked, “What else do you need to do?”

Coldness flashed over my face, with a voice full of hatred, “There are who-knows-how-many Bandits rampaging in our clan right now; they

cannot be underestimated Your Majesty. My estimation is that the number of bandits in our empire is beyond our imagination. It is their doings that have truly weakend our empire. If nothing is done concerning this matter, how can the people live a prosperous and content life? What this servant wants to do, is to annihilate them all.”

The Beast Emperor jumped out of shock, “Complete extermination, how many people will be killed? Can’t we get them through amnesty?”

I lightly shook my head, “Your Majesty, people who stir up trouble for the nation need severe punishment. Killing these people will not only improve this country but also have a deterrent effect. In about two years time, this servant plans to have the country safe enough, so everyone can keep their doors unlocked at night. If we don’t become ruthless, how could this possibly be achieved? This is also a crucial point in the proselytism of our Beast God religion; If we don’t show the people real results, how could they believe in our Beast God religion?”

The Beast Emperor stared blankly as he sat there in a daze.

I apologized, “Your Majesty, this servant said too much today. How about you rest for today and this servant will come back again tomorrow.”

The Beast Emperor shook his head and said, “No, I am not tired. It’s the opposite; I am too glad. Do you know why? I’ve already waited 20 years for this chance. Even though I’ve had a good relationship with your father; he can war well but he can’t rule a country. After all these years, you are the only one that have finally given me hope.. I’ll tell you a secret, in fact, I am a hybrid too; there is human blood running in my beastman veins. This is why even though I am a lionman, I have superior intelligence. Also, precisely because of this intelligence, I am where I am today.”

Hearing him say that, I felt that the gap between us pulled closer and at the same time I felt that the position the beast emperor has now was not by luck. His ability to win over people’s heart is not second to that of the Dragon God Emperor’s.

“Your Majesty, then I will continue; I had started to think about these

ideas when I was still in the Dragon Empire. If you can support me, then this servant can't help but want to speak out."

The Beast Emperor gave a gentle smile, "No more nonsense, now get straight to the point."

Although he was blunt, he was clearly kinder and more cordial. Of course, I would not let his kindness overwhelm me, he is only doing this to make better use of me.

"I said this previously; I am a pawn. As I am taking action, Your Majesty must back me up. The talents you were talking about, how good are they?"

"Be at ease, they have the mixed blood of human and beastmen like us, they are hybrids, some of them are even like you, hybrids of the three races, human, beastman and demon. They are all intelligent and are only in need of good guidance, I also tried my hardest but the teaching methods are simply too insufficient; we don't have the suitable teaching materials nor suitable methods and thus we weren't able to polish their inborn intelligence all the way. Their loyalty is absolute and without question, because of their blood, they endured a lot of hostility inside their tribes and I was the one who rescued them from it. "

I asked relieved, "With this I am at ease. How many people?"

The Beast Emperor replied with a light smile, "There are enough for you to use."

"This servant has a list of the needed type of talent, please have a look. This batch of talent must be the best of the best." As I speak, I gave him the list.

The Beast Emperor took the sheet with one hand and read it out , "the Beast God religion needs 12 people with the coordinating management talent, they will manage the future of educational administration of each territory; The military affair needs 50 people, with commanding talent; For farming the more the merrier, with coordinating management, science and technology talents... Oh Layson, I understood the first two, but this last one, why do you need so many people?"

I smiled and answered, “Your Majesty, our country is currently like a slave for the Demon Empire, but what is the reason for this? It is because of the lack of resources.

Actually, our land is not smaller than theirs and in fact is much more suited for farming. But due to all kinds of reasons it was always abandoned, encouraging primary sector activities, such as farming and extraction, is the only way of making our country wealthy and to improve our war potential. Military talented personnel is not as important for now, on the contrary.

My plan is: at the beginning, we encourage the production in the area near the imperial palace, the talented people that your Majesty has fostered will teach others how to grow crops, if necessary we can implement this forcibly, after some time there will be visible results.”

“Every time after this servant clears an area from the bandits, your Majesty can send these people there to encourage farming in that land. With this, there will be no disturbance for the beast tribes, so they shouldn’t complain and they might even willingly cooperate with us because everyone wants their tribe to become wealthy, right?

There is a huge reason why this servant want to hunt down all the bandits. After a certain harvest we can stock up resources for future purposes. With this we could also get rid of the Bandits, if everyone has something to eat and to wear, why would they go robing? At the same time this is also a way to win over people’s hearts and the best time to proclaim the Beast God religion.”

The Beast Emperor laughed, “Good idea, we are already fed up with the faces of those representatives of the Demon Clan, I endured up until now solely for the resources, this idea of yours is excellent.”

I bowed and said, “My thanks for the praise, your Majesty. But for now the most important thing is to cultivate personal talent, it would be for the best if we could groom the first group within half a year, and within them will be the 12 Beast God messengers which is the most important, but not only the cultivation must be good, their minds must also be firm.

They must do the same as me, which is to hunt and kill bandits, earn public reputation and we must let all the people know about the existence of the Beast god at the earliest possible time. When the belief reaches to a certain degree, it will be the time for our final victory. While I'm training them, I will lead the attack, paving the path for them in advance."

Beast Emperor nodded, with a little excitement in his voice he said, "Beamon troop's vice general Layson, hear my command."

pu tong!

I kneeled soundly onto the floor, with a respectful voice, "This servant is here."

"In order to let the Beastmen Empire develop smoothly and steadily, you are removed from the position of the Beamon army force vice general, and conferred to be the vice general of close imperial guards, national patrolling imperial messenger, have the right to act first, report later. Also from now onwards you're the vice-pope of the Beast God church, you will be in charge of every internal affair of the church.

"Thank you your majesty, long live our emperor, long live, long live."

"Stand up, this is a command we're giving you verbally, later on an official imperial decree will disinclude the last one. This is what you hoped for right? Do you have other requests. Just speak up."

I kneeled on the floor, and didn't stand up. I respectfully kowtowed three times, "Your Majesty, if you trust me this much, this servant will inevitably strive on to the end and I will not stop until I die."

Beast Emperor walked out from the desk and personally helped me stand up, "There isn't a need to die before stopping, sigh..... we really wish the beastmen empire to grow strong. Layson, it would have been great if you were my son. What a pity, what a pity."

Hearing what the Beast Emperor said I instantly understood what he meant. Because I don't have any meritorious service, suddenly getting a promotion will draw people's suspicion.

I kneeled down again “this servant son pays respect to father emperor”

Beastman emperor laughed loudly, “well, well, well, my son is really smart with no match. From today onwards you are my stepson and I am your godfather, lets see who dares to say anything about it.”

“You have my thanks, your Majesty”

“I’d rather hear you call me father; having you as a son is my greatest pride.” The Beast Emperor was indeed very shrewd; after deeming me useful, he spared no amount of pain nor effort to win me over.”

“Father, this son will prepare the knowledge acquired from the Dragon Empire as soon as possible.”

“Yes, this matter is currently the most urgent one. We should resolve it quickly.”

“And I have two personal matters that I’d like to report to your majesty.”

The Beast Emperor glanced at me and said, “What is it? Speak.”

I hesitantly muttered to myself a little and said, “Father, because my dad’s wife humiliated my mother, I killed her in a rage. Only later did I learn that she was your cousin; Because of this I am here to ask for punishment.”

The Beast Emperor waved with his hand, “This is nothing important, I will forgive you. You are deemed not guilty. What is the other?”

I laughed coldly in my heart, “The other is that this servant son will use three years to make the beastmen empire strong from the foundation but after these three years I wish to give all the power and authority back to your majesty, and live a free and careless life.”

Beast Emperor frowned, “How can this be? We still need you for many things. You are still young; why are you thinking about seclusion already? After you help me to develop the beastmen tribes, there will be no one above you but me.”

I sighed, “Power and authority are like floating clouds to me; I only wish to find a quiet and peaceful place to spend the rest of my life. I’m saying

this now, because I fear that otherwise, you will not let me go when the time comes. But, you need not worry, if the empire needs me, I will do whatever I can to help you. Besides, the empire is yours, and if I have too much power and authority, I'm afraid that people will have idle chatter about it."

Speaking of this subject, a picture of the Ji sisters surfaced in my brain; I really wished to find a quiet and peaceful place to form a warm family with them.

The Beast Emperor was a little fidgety; he angrily said, "Who will dare to criticize? We will talk about this later on."

I thought to myself, "Even if you refuse to let me leave when that time comes, I will still vanish discreetly."

After we had discussed it in more concrete detail, I took my leave from the Beast Emperor: "Father Emperor, the things this servant son said today were too diverse; you should think about it for awhile before we continue. I will take my leave for now, and as soon as possible, present you with a folder full of useful information."

"Ok, no need to hurry. You just got back. Go and have a good rest."

"Thank you father for your kindness."

Under the gaze of the Beast Emperor, I slowly walked out of the imperial study room. Today was quite the success; The Beast Emperor fully supported my proposal, exactly as I had imagined it, and everything else would be decided depending on future developments.

"Beastman Empire, I will do what I can for you. This is my affectional response for raising me, I guess." After I left, the Beast Emperor spoke towards the outside of the door, "Can I trust him?"

A black shadow flashed. A vague figure floated from behind the Beast Emperor, "Looking at the nature of this son's speech, he has surely dedicated himself to serve this country from his heart. At least for the time being, we can believe in his word. But this person is too intelligent; your Majesty needs to be on guard." The voice of this person was gloomy,

deep and powerful, yet there was no way to determine the age.

The Beast Emperor stared blankly, "Be on guard?"

The black shadow whispered something into the Beast Emperor's ear.

The Beast Emperor's face lightened, "Good, let's do this."

The black shadow said, "If his heart possesses any malice, I will definitely nurse him a grievance under my sword."

It was already noon; without knowing it, I had chatted with the Beastman Emperor for the whole morning. I quickly left the palace, and with the eight guards I returned to the mansion.

After entering the mansion I immediately called for a servant and asked, "Has mother eaten yet?"

The servant respectfully answered: "To answer third young master's question, the madam already ate and is currently taking her afternoon nap."

"Ok." It seemed that mother had recovered her hope, "Like this: you need to add more honey, black sesame, and like nutritious things in her meal later on; do you understand?"

"Yes, third young master."

"You can go now."

After making the servant withdraw, I headed straight to the bedroom of my mother; the door was not closed, and so I crept inside.

My mother slept very steadily, and was very peaceful, with a little smile on the corner of her lips. I softly covered her with a quilt, as a warm sensation overcame my heart.

After so many years, this is the first time I've seen such an expression from my mother. Seeing her face resting peacefully, I secretly swore, no matter how difficult, I would definitely make her cherished dream come true.

I slowly backed out of the room and was about to dine, when a servant

ran towards me hastily. I coldly scolded, "What is the matter, why in such a hurry? Did something happen? "

The servant gasped with a rough voice, "Third, third young master, his Majesty sent people here, they namely want you to go and receive the imperial edict "

"OK, I understand." Why did the Beast Emperor send the people so quickly?

With a head full of questions, I hurried to the courtyard.

Most of the mansion's inhabitants were gathered in the courtyard; seeing me arrive, they quickly made way for me. The stepmother who had defended the vixen earlier, mixed into the crowd, was gloating happily: "Let him kill people randomly and see what happens. Even his majesty has stepped in; let's see if he can escape from this."

Although her voice was very low, how could it escape my sharp sense of hearing? I secretly laughed coldly, and didn't show a reaction at all.

There were four lionmen in the courtyard, in addition to a group of people from different tribes dressed in simple clothes. The leader, a lionman, held the imperial edict in his hand. I stepped forward with large strides, "I am Layson, there is an imperial edict for me?"

That lionman respectfully said, "You are sir Layson?"

"Yes"

"Layson, receive the edict!"

I knelt down: "The servant Layson receives the edict."

The Lionman announced: "In the name of the emperor, the beast emperor's imperial decree states, 'Beamon King Leo's third son, intelligent and resourceful, powerful in martial skills, fearless of danger, has accomplished a significant mission that his majesty entrusted to him. He is the pillar and talent of this country who closely meets his majesty's expectations.' His majesty has handed down an imperial edict, that from today onwards, Layson will become his majesty's foster son; With this

Layson is removed of his position as Beamon's vice general and is conferred as vice general of the close imperial guard, as a national patrolling imperial messenger, and has the right to act first and report later.'"

It turns out it's to confer an additional title on me. Now that was quick.

Even though I was kneeling down with my head lowered, I could feel the surprised gazes of those surrounding me. As for that stepmother of mine, I'm afraid that her jaw had already hit the ground.

"Your highness, please receive the edict."

After hearing the request of the lion envoy, I reacted, and quickly answered, "The servant Layson will thankfully receive the imperial edict."

I stood up and accepted the imperial edict. The lionman envoy moved closer to me, saying with a low voice, "Your highness, the shorthand scribes his majesty let me bring are all very talented, and have been assigned to your command. Also, his majesty wishes to see you in the palace tomorrow."

"Alright, I understand."

"Then this servant will first return to report."

While sending off the so called imperial envoy, I secretly thought, "The beast emperor is really acting quickly; looks like I am in his favor. Which monarch doesn't want to strengthen his country for free and without effort?"

I raised my head and looked at the eight shorthand scribes; one leopard man, one werewolf, one foxman, one centaur... none of them from the same tribe. I spoke to them in a low voice, "From now on you are my subordinates. Butler, come here."

The king's mansion's butler was a shrewd and old white foxman; hearing my call, he quickly arrived, "Third young master." I spoke in a low voice, "Go, arrange a slightly bigger room for them to settle down."

"Yes." The foxman housekeeper hurriedly ran off.

Chapter 2: Precious Love

I turned to the eight scribes and said, "Follow the butler; he will lead you to your rooms. Rest for now, and I will find you in the afternoon. Remember, you cannot take one step out of your room unless I let you. Understand?"

"We understand." I could tell that these servants were well trained; their expressions didn't falter the slightest. The emperor really didn't waste any effort training them.

I turned around and saw the surrounding servants and womenfolk staring at me, idling at their tasks. I immediately flew into a rage, "What are you staring at?! Get back to work!"

But instead, all the people prostrated themselves on the floor simultaneously, shouting, "Congratulations on getting promoted, third young master!"

I wanted to both laugh and shout at the same time; these beastmen, all of whom were nasty pieces of work who only revere strength, had started to lick my shoes as soon as I gained the slightest power. "Enough. Get up, and go back to work." I impatiently waved my hand, and then turned away and left the courtyard.

I went to eat a brief meal before entering the big room that the butler arranged for the scribes. As soon as I entered, the eight beastmen immediately stood up and saluted.

This room was huge; it spanned seventy feet, and there were beds laid out on each side of the room. At the head of each bed stood a large table, complete with a pen and paper on top. I wasn't sure if they had asked for them, or if the butler had already set this up.

I swept my eyes over the eight scribes and said, "Since we don't have much time, your workload will be quite harsh. All of you are shorthand experts, so I will be speaking very quickly. Take turns recording what I say, and do not divulge this information to anyone else. Just ask my servants what I do with people who betray me. Today, each of you must

complete a book. After recording it, you must arrange the volumes, chapters, pages, and even paragraphs so that they make sense. Understand?” After they confirmed, I picked a werewolf to record first. The werewolf calmly ran to his table and said, “Your highness, you may begin to speak.”

I pulled a chair and sat down, after thinking for a moment I said, “Remember clearly, the name of the book is《The Revelation of the Military Affairs in the Continent》, it is composed of 10 volumes, 66 chapters. First volume, first chapter.....” I recited the books from my memory, as the shorthands furiously scribbled them down. I was surprised at their speed of notation, allowing me to increase my dictation speed ten-fold.

I spent the entire afternoon sitting at the tables, reciting the books I had memorized as they wrote what I said down.

It was evening; I stretched back in my chair and said, “It is time to eat, lets stop here. You all did very well, and exceeded my expectations. I initially wished to complete eight books, but I never thought you would be so good as to complete 16. Your shorthand skills are very impressive. I shall definitely praise your hard work in front of His Majesty.”

Completely recording 16 books made me very excited, and I unexpectedly gave out some words of praise. It was the first time I had complimented somebody.

The scribes’ expressions didn’t change at all; they calmly stood up and saluted me, “Thank you for Your Highness’ praise.” Suddenly, I felt a wave of fatigue wash over me. I realized that I had used my brain for the entire day, causing me to feel extremely exhausted.

“All of you should rest early. If you wish, you may order anything from the servants.” Leaving the large room, I ran to my mother’s bedroom. A maid was leaving the room just as I arrived. She quickly saluted as soon as she saw me, “Third young master.”

“Has my mother eaten?”

“She just ate.”

“You may leave.” I pushed the door and walked into my mother’s room. Mother was sitting on a chair, staring blankly at the two gems I gave her.

“Mother, I’m back.”

She lifted her hand and gave me a glance, her complexion was much better than yesterday’s, slightly displaying a glimpse of rosy red. “How are you feeling today?”

Mother looked at the two gems in front of her, pleased, “Much better than before. These two stones really are magical, especially the turquoise one. I had heard of its ability to turn nature’s essence into vitality, but I never thought it would be so potent. I have already started to feel the stone’s combined effects.”

It was the first time mother had spoken so much to me, it seemed that her heart really had hopes of revival. I smiled, “These are the duke’s feelings for you, of course they’re effective.”

Mother’s gaze shifted from the gems to me, but to my surprise her expression was very cold.

She coldly laughed, and said, “You are planning to use me as a bargaining chip to return to the Dragon Empire, right? If you think that will work, you are gravely mistaken!”

An intense fury surged through my body, I slammed the table, and the solid red sandalwood table immediately turned into a pile of rubble beneath my large, fast palm. The small flame was disturbed by the current of air, flickering intermittently.

Mother was not the slightest bit intimidated by my might; instead, she raised her head and said, “Why are you so angry, have I hit a sore spot? You beastmen were never anything good.”

I took a deep breath, trying to calm my agitated emotions; I feared that if this continued, it would cause me to go berserk.

“Mother, you can insult my integrity, but you cannot insult the feelings I have for you. You’re right, the duke was really kind to me; he even prepared to betroth his daughter to me. However, I have never once

forgotten that I am born from a beastman family, albeit a mixed-blooded one. While others may call me a “hybrid”, I do not care; I will use my actions to prove that I’m the strongest.”

I wiped the tears that unknowingly flowed from my eyes, and continued, “You are also right; I’ll admit, I really liked my life in the Dragon Empire. The people there are simple and honest, the rulers are wise and capable, and my loved ones wave at me. If I really wanted to stay there, I do not even need you as my bargaining chip. Did you know that I never even told the duke that I am your son? I don’t even know if you consider me to be your flesh and blood. I’m not the one who raped and harmed you, that is the Beamon King Leo. I am not my father; why have you hated me from the moment I was born?”

My mother’s body started to tremble as she listened to what I said; finally, when I finished she snapped, “Although you aren’t that animal, you are of his kind! Giving birth to you only brought shame and disgrace to me!”

I calmed down; nothing is worse than apathy. I no longer harbored any more delusional hope for my mother.

I insipidly said, “Since these are your true thoughts, I won’t bother you anymore. The main reason for my return to the Beastmen lands was to assist the Beast Emperor in uniting the tribes, so as to help the Beastmen Tribes gradually grow more powerful. You may not know, but the Beast Emperor has already recognized me as his foster son. Why would I wish to gain favor with a duke in the Dragon Empire? In a couple of hours I shall go to the palace and do my work. If you wish to see Linden again, take care of yourself; when I believe you are ready, I will naturally send you back. I have no ulterior motives; I only wish to see your dreams come true, as I also hate Leo. Anyway, you should rest. I’ll leave you now.”

I returned to my room extremely depressed. I immediately started to cultivate my Demonic Arts, as there was no way I could rest being this agitated.

Morning came and I found myself carrying the sixteen recorded books

to the Royal Palace. Just as I was about to announce myself at the entrance of the palace, the guards lined up on each side of me as the head guard saluted, "Your Royal Highness, please."

I was surprised, "Don't you need to report my presence to his Majesty first?"

The leader of the guards humbly said, "There's no need to, His Majesty has ordered that Your Highness may enter whenever he wishes to have an audience with the Emperor. His Majesty is waiting for Your Highness in the imperial study."

"Oh? I see." Does the Beast Emperor not have the slightest doubt in me? I entered the imperial palace, puzzled.

"This son wishes to meet Your Majesty."

"Come in."

I stepped into the imperial study, it was unoccupied except for the Beast Emperor reading at a desk.

"Father, I wonder why you have called for me?"

The Beast Emperor smiled and said, "Nothing, we father and son should communicate often. Anyways, are you satisfied with the people I sent you yesterday?"

I nodded and said, "Very satisfied, they are all first class shorthand experts; please look, this is the result from yesterday's work." I promptly handed the transcribed books over to him.

The Beast Emperor said delightedly, "There's no need to be in such a rush. You just returned to the country; why don't you get some more rest?"

I scratched my head and said, "There are too many things waiting to be done, so I felt that I should start working on them as soon as possible."

The Beast Emperor simply started to read the records, his facial expression changed in quick succession. After a long time, he closed the folder and let out a long sigh, "No wonder the Dragon Empire is so formidable, the theories in these records are indeed something unheard of

in our country. Oh Layson, you really established a great merit this time. Good, I will train someone using this material later.”

And he said that I rushed too much; he didn't lose to me in speed at all.

“Right. Also, for you to be working at home isn't very convenient. I have to make a summon whenever I wish to see you. How about you come live in the palace? It'll be easier for us to talk if there's anything to discuss.”

Having me move into the imperial palace, isn't this just like a bird flying into a cage?

I euphemistically said, “Father, let's not rush; this son is a free spirit, so I'm very likely to break the palace rules if I moved in.”

The Beast Emperor smiled and said, “Don't worry about that, you don't have to follow the rules as long as I am here. That should put you at ease. Also, you seem to have had some quarrels with your father's wives; how about you let your mother move in as well? I have the best goods here, and I can satisfy both of you; you can also avoid needless disturbances.”

Listening to what he said, my attitude underwent a 180 degree shift. Indeed, once the war ended, the frontline would return, and when Layhu discovered that his mother died by my hands, he would want to fight me at any cost. With father's protection, I couldn't really do anything to him, and although I did not fear Layhu, I might not be able to protect mother if he was plotting against her. Since I'd be out pulverising bandits most of the time anyway, living here does not affect me. If mother could receive the best care there, what do I have against it?

Thinking this, I murmured, “If it is like this, then son will thank father in advance.”

The Beast Emperor laughed and said, “There's no need for thanks between us father and son. I will order someone to follow you back to your mansion. Move everything you need here, and don't forget to bring those shorthands back. How come I didn't think of this yesterday? I wouldn't have to trouble you about it if I had.”

I respectfully said, “Father please don't say so, this son does not deserve

it.”

The Beast Emperor said, “There’s nothing else to discuss; today you will first move here, and tomorrow you can continue to record those things.”

“Yes, this son will leave now.”

Bringing along some guards, I returned to the mansion. Actually, there was nothing much for me to move, as the palace has all the necessary daily supplies and they were of better quality as well. I only packed some clothes and brought Black Dragon out of the stable.

I slowly walked to my mother’s bedroom door. Taking a deep breath, I resolved myself face to whatever treatment she gave me. I had to convince her to move to the palace with me, even if I had to force her to come. After all it is much safer than my mansion.

“Mother, may I come in?”

Unexpectedly, she responded, “Yeah, sit down.”

I entered the room and flatly said, “We’re leaving this house.”

My mother smiled, distressed, saying, “I never had a home, so how can I move? Speak, where do you wish me to go?”

It was hard to see mother suffer, “The Beast Emperor has decided to let us move into the imperial palace so that I can work more conveniently, and after killing Layhu’s mother, you can only be safe inside the imperial palace.”

Mother raised her head, her gaze wasn’t filled with a ice cold stare that she usually wore. She smiled and said, “Silly child, you have been fooled.” I didn’t even hear her words, I could only see her smile. Although mother looked very aged, with her grizzled hair and wrinkles, I could vaguely see her svelte from her glory days.

“Huh! What did you say?”

Mother smiled again and said, “I just said, silly child, you have been fooled.”

She actually called me a ‘silly child’. I was dumbstruck, I secretly

pinched my thigh, but the intense pain told me that I wasn't dreaming.

I childishly asked, "Why would you say I was fooled?"

Mother calmly replied, "Isn't it obvious? He fears that you won't work hard enough, so he invited us to work at the palace so he can watch over our actions. Also, if he sees you acting unusually... well I don't need to say what will happen do I...?"

Mother's words woke me up from my delusions. After all, I'm not the Beast Emperor's son, why would he trust me so much? So this was why he invited mother to the palace.

I scratched my head, and said, "So this is why he invited you! Why didn't I think of it? It would be better if you stayed here after all. I'll go talk to the Beast Emperor and explain that you can't come."

Mother snickered coldly and said, "No, I will follow you to the palace. If I don't follow you, he will become suspicious and may even turn against you, regardless of what excuse you tell him.

"Wouldn't it be dangerous if you entered the palace?"

Mother smiled bitterly, "Nowhere is safe. It may be even more dangerous if I stayed here. You can't keep an eye on me at all times can you? For now, entering the imperial palace is the safest bet..." she paused before continuing, "Oh son... Experience counts. In the future, you should consult me if you don't understand something, after all, I was once a talented girl in the Sky City Academy."

Son. She actually called me son! I couldn't help but eyes getting seized by tears. pu tong I sunk my knees onto the floor; I lost my voice crying, "Mother, you, are you finally willing to accept me?"

(tl: ... this accelerates quickly...) (ed: ...guh... gag reflex...)

Mother's eyes also reddened; she put her hand on my head, and for the first time, she kindly and gently said, "Child, I have thought about it thoroughly yesterday, and you were right: what wrong have you done? It was him who was wrong. I shouldn't have attached my anger on you for so many years; mother has let you feel wronged. From this day onwards,

mother will definitely make it up to you.”

After listening to mother’s words, I rested on her knees and like a child, I wept-bitterly, letting it all out. The melancholy that had accumulated in my heart all those years was finally unfolded into tears. Mother’s tears kept dripping on my head. Her hand is so, so warm. Mother, what I wished for the most, surprisingly came to be when I thought that I had lost all hope.

After a long while, the cries stopped and I suddenly raised my head. Wiping away the tears on mother’s face, I said with determination, “Mother, I swear to you, even if I had to risk my life, I will fulfill your cherished desire. I do not want to ever see you crying in pain, shedding tears of humiliation again. I will make you the happiest mother in this world.”

Mother held both my arms, tears flowing down once again, “Good child, quick get up. Help mother pack her things and let’s move into the palace. Once past the entrance of the palace, it’ll be as deep as the sea, and I don’t know if I’ll have the chance to come out again.”

I stood up, lent an arm to support mother and said, “You can rest assured. The imperial palace cannot trap us. I plan to use three years to make the Beastman country grow strong; after three years we will leave, and nobody can stop us.”

“Alright, let’s not talk anymore, have you packed your own things?”

I nodded and said, “I’ve packed them, and like you, I am not attached to this house; what is there to bring? Honestly, I wouldn’t have taken anything, but I didn’t want to go out naked.”

Mother didn’t say a word, only carefully putting the two gems I gave her inside her pocket and saying, “Alright, let us go.”

Seeing that she didn’t take anything with her, I couldn’t help but feel blank, “Don’t you want to bring some clothes with you?”

Mother smiled and shook her head. She said in a light tone, “Now that the Beast Emperor needs you, how can he treat me unfairly? Let’s go.” I

hadn't previously noticed, but after mother had recovered her hope, I realized that her wisdom far surpassed my own!

Leaving mother's room, I called for a butler and ordered, "For the time being, I shall not return to this house. Should father come back, report to him exactly what I did to that ugly bitch; don't hold anything back."

"Yes, third young master."

"Mother, let's go." I carefully set mother into the carriage and I rode Black Dragon, moving away from the Beamon King mansion. I turned around to look at this place that I had lived in for more than ten years; I surprisingly felt that I never wanted to go back to that place again. Perhaps leaving is a kind of relief for me and my mother.

The Beast Emperor had already arranged a place for us to stay. It was a standalone courtyard, with four maids and countless guards standing outside. The environment was peaceful and serene, and all kinds of plants and trees were planted to beautify the area.

Mother slightly smiled at me and said in a low voice, "It seems that your exploits are valued quite highly by the emperor; In the beastmen clan, even a real prince may not receive the same treatment as you."

"Isn't that all for the sake of milking my talents? But this is good too. In this kind of environment, it's even more suitable for you to recuperate. Right, mother, I had never asked you since the beginning, when you were in the Sky City academy, did you learn any magic or martial arts?"

As mother looked at the surrounding environment, she shook her head, "I didn't. I mainly learned about literature, history and etiquette in the Sky City academy. Linden should have already told you that I was the princess of the empire at that time; what use would it be to learn to fight and kill? If I had strong and powerful skills, how would I still..... sigh....." I said with delight, "You haven't learned any, this is great!"

Mother said with astonishment, "What is great, it's just an extra burden for you."

"Please don't say that. I said it was great because if you haven't learned

any martial arts nor magic, there will be no conflicts between our energies when I heal you with magic.”

“Healing magic? You also know light magic? I can’t see you use it, no matter how I look at you.”

I gave a mysterious smile and said, “You will see in just a moment.” I turned to the maids and said, “There’s no need for your service here. All of you are dismissed.”

With maids standing around us, I felt awkward, and besides, who knows if they were sent here to spy on us.

After seeing that the maids had left and confirming that nobody was around, I activated my Demonic Arts while whispering in mother’s ear, “Mother what I learned wasn’t Light Magic, but rather Black Magic.”

Actually, what I practiced was Dark Magic, but I didn’t wish to scare my mother; she only just opened up to me, so I deliberately lied and said I practiced Black Magic. Mother looked at me, her gaze filled with surprise as she repeated, “Black Magic?”

(Ed: Not sure if we explained this before, but Dark Magic is the magic used by the Fallen Angels, while Black Magic is the variant developed by humans who studied Dark Magic. In the earlier chapters they weren’t differentiated, but as of volume 3 they have been. Generally Dark Magic is more powerful Fallen Angel + Original Magic > Variant Magic.)

“Yes, I unintentionally learned Black Magic a while ago, but it has the same amount of healing techniques as Light Magic. It may even be more effective than Light Magic in your current condition. I will also teach you some chi practicing methods. If you practice every day, your blood will circulate more, leading to a faster recovery.”

Mother gave a kind and gentle smile, “Let nature take its course. I’ll listen to your arrangements.”

“There isn’t much time left, and I will not be able to accompany you in a while, so let’s start right now.” I pulled mother into the room and asked her to sit with crossed legs. I reminded her, “No matter how

uncomfortable you are afterwards, you must bear with it. I'll adjust within the norms."

Mother closed her eyes and said, "Do it. Let me see how great the black magic of my son is."

I was so nervous that beads of sweat had appeared on my forehead. My forte was using magic to kill; I had never tried to save someone using my Demonic Arts. The pressure was even greater because I was trying to save my mother; I couldn't afford to be careless.

I took a deep breath, calming down my state of mind and I chanted.

"With mine life as the price, with mine soul as the sacrifice, oh great God of Darkness, as thine servant I request thee, please grant me the dark power to save..."

This was the fourth tier dark recovery magic- Darkness Repair. In the Demonic Arts scroll, it said that this could let the target recover from any abnormal state, and adjust the condition of the body. That was the very first time that I used it; that's why I was extra careful. As a purplish black energy orb concentrated on my hand, I split a small part and slowly inserted it into mother's body while observing her condition.

Mother's entire body suddenly trembled and her face became paler. I hurriedly placed the other hand on top of her head, inspecting her body condition. Mother's meridian channels were really weak; even if it was such a small amount of magic energy, it was very difficult to make it circulate in her body. Anyway, the Darkness Repair Magic was really quite good. Although it circulated very slowly, every time it traveled through a meridian channel, it would repair the channel and even caused it to widen and increase its elasticity. After going through this treatment, one's channels wouldn't snap very easily.

I controlled the dark magic, and with both hands pressing against the center of my mother's back, I slowly pushed this small part of energy that had been inserted into mother's body. After traveling through hundreds of meridian channels, I carefully retrieved the energy. Only after stopping did I notice that the sky was already dark. Just like when I first cultivated

the Mad God Arts, a great amount of black liquid was seeping out of mother's body. That smell...

Not long after I stopped, Mother let out a long breath, "Ah, this feels good."

Worried, I quickly asked, "How do you feel, mother?"

Mother opened her eyes and stretched her arms and cried out in shock "Goodness! It's awful."

Her cry truly scared me, I asked worried, "What happened, Mother? Do you feel hurt anywhere?"

Mother calmed me, "Don't worry, my body is not feeling unwell. Look how dirty I am. What is going on here?"

Hearing her say that I felt at ease, and explained, "This is nothing; it is very normal. The piled up 'poison' in your body was pressured out by my Magic. Take a bath and everything will be ok."

"Oh."

I yelled "Servant!"

With the sound of foot steps, two maids came running. Although an atrocious strange smell filled the room, they didn't react at all and respectfully said, "Your highness what is your command?"

Looking at mother's sorry state, I giggled, "Attend to my mother's bath, and then prepare something to eat. Remember that it must be something nutritious."

One of the maids took two steps forward, "The hot water is already prepared. Madam, let us assist you." They tried to reach for Mother's arms, but instead mother got off the bed by herself, "No need for assistance. I haven't felt this comfortable for a long time. Originally my chest felt stifled, now it feels so much better."

I said with a smile, "This is just the beginning; I still need to treat you several times. Your meridians are rather weak right now, and I am afraid you can't endure more. Let's wait a few days."

“It has already been so many years, I am in no hurry. Quickly lead me to the bath; I can’t stand this smell anymore.”

Maybe because we resolved our problems, or maybe it was because I told her about the duke, but mother had become much more cheerful these days.

After mother bathed, I discovered that her originally pale face was gone. Now it was rosy; even many of the wrinkles were gone, and her weak body seemed to be stronger and healthier now.

I slept especially soundly. From the next day onwards I lead a busy life; every day I dictated a certain amount of books for the scribes to record. At the same time, with the help of the Beast Emperor, I selected a group of people to proselytize the Beast God religion and helped train them.

Half a month later....

“Reporting to father Emperor: this son has written down everything he learned in the Dragon God Empire. Time is scarce and I wish to exterminate the bandits as soon as possible.”

“Very well, I have skimmed through the books you have recorded, and they are all very useful. How many do you want to bring with you this time?”

With a confident smile I answered, “The 20 people that I’ve picked are enough this time; haven’t you already bestowed them to me as Bodyguards?”

The Beast Emperor was surprised. “Only this many? It’s not enough, don’t you think? You also know the number of bandits.”

I answered with unshakable self confidence, “Even if there is a large number of bandits, most of them are weaklings. Besides, there are very few large groups of bandits and they are all separated. All we need to do is attack them one after another. If I meet a big group of Bandits I can still ask for help from Your Majesty.”

After thinking for a while the Beast Emperor said, “Ok, but you need to be careful. You must know: This time you cannot use the locals to do this.

Everything is up to yourself. If there is any danger, I will send soldiers. But, I am afraid that they will be too late because of the distance, so you need to be extra careful. Go and prepare yourself, you may depart in three days.”

I knelt down and kowtowed, “This servant will obey the Imperial edict.” Finally my massacre could begin. No matter what, I would eliminate the bandits and remove those malignant tumors from the people.

Mother was cultivating the Natural Chi Circulation technique. The power of this chi technique isn’t very high, but it is very effective for nursing one’s body, so it was the best for my mother. Also, it is one that I chose with great care from the variant types of chi.

During those days, the condition of my mother’s body had improved greatly compared to the past: her face was red and shiny, her skin had regained some elasticity, and she didn’t look as old and aged as she used to anymore.

After associating for ten days, the relationship between my mother and I made rapid and unceasing progress. Her meticulous care for me touched me deeply. Finally, I had experienced what real motherly love feels like.

If there was anything, I would always come to my mother and discuss it with her. Her great wisdom and foresight made me greatly respect and look up to her. Hearing my steps, mother slowly stopped her cultivation; with closed eyes, she asked “Layson, are you back?”

“Yes, but mother why are you not cultivating anymore?”

Mother opened her eyes and smiled, “Cultivation must not be done from morning to night, doing it step by step is the best way. Acting with undue haste will do the contrary and cause Qigong deviation; you must keep this in mind.”

I nodded, “Yes, I will keep it in mind”

My mother stood up, “Lets go in and discuss this in the room.” Maybe it was because I was about to leave, that there was a trace of worry on her face. Entering the room, mother hinted at me to sit down, “Is the date

already set?”

“Yes, the Beast Emperor ordered me to set off in three days. I decided to take 20 escorts with me.”

Mother nodded, “That’s good. Less people makes doing things easy, but you must also pay attention to your safety. Be cautious when you do anything; even facing a puny opponent, you need to make an all-out effort.”

“Rest assured, I understand the principle of the lion fighting a rabbit. I will make preparations now, and tomorrow I will perform circulation of chi for you again.”

“Go. I am feeling fine. These days, it is almost as if I recovered my energy. Looks like there is hope to recovering my appearance as you said.”

“I will be going then, mother.”

Chapter 3: The Operation Begins

Three days later, I left the Imperial city with my 20 personal guards. These 20 people were all carefully chosen by the Beast emperor, and just as he had said, they were all mixed-breeds personally taught by him since they were young. They had learned how to utilize chi and martial arts, and after their many years of training, talking only of their chi strength, they were not very far from me.

Before I left, I had an audience with the Beast Emperor.....

“Father, I will leave tomorrow; do you have any other command?”

“Oh Layson, the situation on the frontline isn’t very encouraging; I’m afraid we’ll have to retreat.”

I frowned and asked, “Is the situation that bad? Was there a big loss?”

The Beast Emperor said in a heavy tone, “The loss was enormous, but there is a benefit. Your father’s Beamon army lost more than three hundred; this is the most massive loss in the last hundreds years of war, but of course, the opponent paid with the lives of four dragon knights.

Besides the Wild Lion and Beamon army force, the rest of the forces have a combined death toll of over three million beastmen. Don’t you think this qualifies as a massive loss? However, since each tribe has suffered such tremendous casualties, it has made it easier to execute our plan. Now, do you want to wait for your father to return before you leave?”

I shook my head, “No need, Father emperor. How long would I have to wait before he comes back? I should follow my original plan after all, and leave tomorrow.” I do not want to meet father; in my heart he’s only a murderer that has indirectly killed my grandmother.

The Beast Emperor nodded and said, “Alright, then I will issue the decree tomorrow. I’ll have each tribe clean their own surrounding bandits, and whether or not they are willing to follow these orders, it’ll be advantageous to your operation.

Also, you don't have to worry about the bandits around the imperial city; I'll send the imperial guards to operate in secret, and clean them up. Meanwhile, the first batch of people that have learned about farming can begin working. I'll order them in the name of the Beast God religion, to start establishing the first farms in the imperial city's surroundings. My child, father has got your back, so if the operation is delayed, or you experience any sort of difficulty, come back immediately."

"Thank you father emperor. This son will obey your imperial decree"

And like that, I left the imperial city. The weather that day wasn't very good; the sand was blowing in my face, and it was very gloomy. The veil of the conical bamboo hat was blocking most of the dust for me, as I wondered if it would rain

I ordered the 20 guards to disguise themselves as commoners, and to spread out as we traveled; each maintained a distance of 500 meters, so that we were more likely to attract bandits. I was riding Black Dragon on the road alone, and as I slowly advanced forward, I unfolded the map and studied it.

There were a total of 17 territories in the Beastman Country, each equal to the size of a province in the Dragon Empire. They encompassed the Imperial City, which had about the same size, and each territory had a main race.

And our first destination was the Yuna territory, which was where the western werewolves lived. Although it was not the closest territory to the Imperial City, it was a completely flat land, and so it was the most suitable for cultivating a large variety of crops.

At the same time, the Yuna territory also produced a kind of very rare iron ore. This kind of iron ore couldn't be more suitable for smelting metal armor and weapons; not only was the quality of steel top notch, but the durability was remarkable. Even the most powerful heavy cavalry unit in the Dragon Empire wasn't worthy of this "dark iron" armor.

Such an important resource was actually abandoned rather than used more than half of the time in the Beastman territory.

For all of these years the beastmen had been accustomed to relying upon the supply from the Demon Clan for survival, but my mission was to change that. If the Demon Clan controlled the lifeblood of our economy from beginning 'till end, then there'd be no way for the beastmen to become powerful.

Two days later...

"Reporting, your highness. There's a situation ahead." The foxman closest to me leapt to my side and spoke.

I frowned and said, "Tell everyone not to call me 'your highness' in the future. Call me young master or vice pope, understand?"

"Yes."

"What's the situation?"

"The vanguard brother discovered a group of bandits plundering a small village ahead."

My heart skipped a beat; plundering a village? Although the bandits were rampaging in the Beastmen country, very rarely would bandits gather together and ransack a village, because they knew that it would enrage the regime. I estimated that this was probably related to the decree the Beast Emperor had issued. It's possible that they just wanted to ransack an amount large enough to go into hiding and temporarily avoid the clean-up operation.

I thought, "Since this is the case, now that you have come, you will never return."

This place was on the outermost edge of the Imperial City's range of influence. I'm afraid that the bandits dared act arbitrarily for this very reason. "Pass on my command: everyone gather and accelerate forward."

"Roger that."

Due to the blowing sand obscuring the sunlight, we only discovered the bandits' situation when we drew near to the village. Many houses in the village were burned down, and we could see the tragic sight of children

crying and yelling for their parents. The total number of bandits couldn't be seen at that moment, but the majority were composed of the more valiant races. They killed people on sight, and took everything that they could find. Even the female villagers could not avoid being...

I sighed to myself, and then waved my hand and said, "Begin! Keep one alive."

The 20 guards answered with one voice "Yes!"

I carried Black Sable on my shoulders and slowly walked into the village. These bandits were just mobs; they did not have the slightest ability to resist in the face of these imperial guards who had gone through martial arts training.

A luxuriant blood rain wafted through the sky, washing away the souls of beastmen one after another.

Walking forward, I suddenly heard a cry full of fear from the house beside me, "No!"

I slashed horizontally along the door, letting out a flash of yellow chi. Hong!

The door of the house was blasted away. A bearman bandit with a naked lower-half was tearing the clothes off of a beastman girl, whose race I could not recognize at that moment.

As his happy moment was disturbed, the bearman angrily roared; with two bloody eyes he charged at me, lifting his trousers. Really stupid; couldn't he even think for a second? Since I could easily destroy the door of the house, would I be an easy opponent?

I was too lazy to even giber nonsense with him. The Black Sable brought out an immense mad god chi and swept out horizontally; as his lower half charged forward, his upper half had long since departed from his body.

I released my chi, stopping the fresh splashing blood about a meter away from my body; I did not let his filthy blood soil my clothes.

Walking into the house; a female beastman with a body of long white fur was huddled up, shivering. I softened my voice as much as possible, “Are you ok? Don’t be afraid, I’m here to rescue you and your village.”

The girl had covered her face with her palm, but through the narrow slit of her fingers she saw my smile filled with goodwill, and seemed to relax a little. She asked, trembling, “Are, are you really not a bandit?”

I smiled and said, “Of course not; I’m here to slaughter the bandits. We are the emissaries of the Beast God, sent to help our Beastman Clan resolve their difficulties and worries. Believe in me, ok?”

Listening to my words, the beast girl became brave; she put down her hand that was blocking her face and stared at me with big eyes. As it turned out, she was a very rare young white bear-girl, seemingly no smaller in size than me, and beautiful. No wonder that beastman bandit was tempted.

“Don’t be afraid. Wear your clothes; I still need to rescue the other villagers.”

The white bear-girl nodded and said, “Thank you for saving me.”

As I turned around and was about to leave, I heard her words, and looked back to say, “Don’t thank me, thank the Beast God. Because we are here upon his order, we were able to save you in time.”

“Beast God?”

.....

Just as I had exited the house, I suddenly heard a sharp whistle. This was bad; the bandits seemed to have some brains. It looked like they wanted to group up to resist us together. As expected, one of my lionmen underlings ran quickly towards me and reported, “Reporting, vice-pope. The enemies are gathering at the other end of the village; what should we do?”

This lionman was called Mink; he was tall and mighty and also had the lineage of a human. His looks obviously displayed the distinctive features of a human; if his body wasn’t covered in fur, he would have looked

exactly like a human. Among all the guards, I paid the most attention to him, because not only was he bold, he was also quick-witted.

“Did our brothers suffer any injuries?”

The lionman smiled with contempt; he said, “What could they possibly do to us with just these petty tricks?”

I nodded and said, “Alright, then gather them immediately; we’ll now confront the bandits and give them a fight.”

This was the first time we met bandits after departing from the imperial city, and it was a large group as well. I couldn’t help but feel a little excited inside; killing the bandits would relieve the villagers’ crisis, and we could proclaim our so-called “Beast God”, so why shouldn’t I have been happy to do it?

After the dying screams in the village quieted down, I ordered two of my guards to organise the villagers to put out the fire. With the rest of the 18 guards, I headed towards the other side of the village.

As Mink had stated, a large amount of bandits were gathering there. They were wearing all sorts of clothes. Their gang was basically formed by tigersmen, werewolves, bear-men and cheetah-men. Looking at it, it was roughly more than a hundred people, and most of them were holding their “trophies” in their hands; each of them staring furiously and gradually drawing closer to us.

When they noticed that we only had 19 people, one could see their expressions relax noticeably.

I lowered my voice, “Mink, later, both you and your brother will be responsible for killing the runaways. Not one will be spared; got it?”

Mink’s eyes glowed in an ominous light, “Don’t worry, young master; none of these scoundrels will be able to escape today.” His audacity to freely speak as he pleased in front of me was one of the reasons why I appreciated him.

With Black Sable on my shoulders I took large strides forward; the Bandits on the other side quickly lifted their weapons, eyeing me

cautiously.

A tigerman, who seemed to be the boss, shouted with his machete raised, "Where do you come from? Why did you simply kill my brothers at will? Are you tired of living?"

I said with a flat voice, "We are people of the Beast God, why do we need to kill each other?"

A werewolf who stood beside the tigerman shouted in condemnation, "Rubbish! Why the fu** do you care?! This is the way WE live! If we aren't allowed to rob, then how about you send some girls for us to play with?"

The tigerman laughed loudly, and said with a ruthless voice, "Stop talking nonsense. Quick, kneel down and beg; perhaps I will let you live, or else.....hehe."

Due to a lack of a better option, I shook my head and answered with one word, "Kill."

I was the first to dash out; greeting the tigerman and the werewolf beastman that had spoken with me. The tigerman furiously roared as his machete came splitting down from above his head. I, who had charged to his front, made an abrupt stop at the ground two meters away. The contrast between the speed and silence of the movement was abnormally strange.

When his machete chopped down, I shook my wrist. Black Sable, with a strand of yellow glow, flicked upwards, and as easy as that, the tigerman was split in half.

I didn't even blink my eyes. My body rapidly flashed to the left, dodging the sneak attack of the werewolf. Black Sable swung smoothly to land beside his neck. Since he was a leader, he should have more information; I decided to keep him alive temporarily.

My chi firmly locked onto his body; the wild killing intent scared him so much that he didn't dare to move an inch, and with a pale face like that of a ghost, he begged, "Spare me, great master. Please, spare my life."

I laughed coldly, "Spare your life; have you ever spared the lives of

anyone you've robbed? I'll tell you something: We are the emissaries sent by the Beast God to take care of the trash that harass the Beastmen. Brothers, the one who will be left alive has been chosen; cleanse the rest."

I took a furtive glance at the village behind me; the villagers who were not dead slowly gathered at the entrance of the village, watching the scene of slaughter.

Even before I killed the tigerman, my guards had taken action, releasing their different colors of chi. This fight didn't really have any suspense. Although their numbers should have afforded a tremendous advantage, these bandits actually had no chance of resisting. They were either dismembered or crushed to pieces by the chi, and there were nearly no corpses left intact.

The one who was enjoying killing the most was Mink. From the battle that had only started a few minutes ago, the bandits had already started to flee in disorder. This guy, Mink, slashed to the left and to the right with his pair of big axes; the bandits that died to his hands numbered far more than 20.

The eyes of the wolfman captive fell more and more into despair. The gang of bandits were wiped out in an instant under the powerful might of my 18 escorts; only bloody meat remained all over the place.

The wolfman couldn't control his shivering legs and prostrated himself onto the ground forcefully. Feces and urine flowed out at the same time, and a pungent odour came to our noses.

I sent him flying with a kick, and yelled, "Mink! Come here!"

Mink came running to me happily while swinging his two big axes, "Young master, what is your order?"

I pointed at the wolfman ten meters away and said, "That one over there is the only one alive. Find a place to wash him, then bring him to me. "

Mink stared blankly and said, "Wash? Are you planning to eat him? Wolf meat doesn't taste very good..."

I slapped Mink so hard that he somersaulted on the ground, "What's

this nonsense? Hurry up and do what I ordered you to do.”

Anger flashed on Mink’s face and immediately after, with a dispirited expression, he sighed, turned around, and walked towards the wolfman.

“Assemble.”

Under my order all the guards except Mink instantly assembled in front of me, standing in a neat formation.

I swept my eyes across them, and discovered that some are lightly injured. I scolded them angrily.

“Are you guys good for nothing? Some of you are even injured just from fighting against these small fry and laughable clowns?! I really don’t know how you guys normally train! Go and clean the battlefield. If there are still any bandits breathing, without exception.....” I made a gesture of slashing open the throat. “After everything is done, assemble at the entrance of the village”

Finished lecturing them, I turned around and walked towards the village’s entrance. The villagers that were gathered there constantly backed away with each of my steps, then the one in the front suddenly kneeled down, and immediately, like wheat pushed down by the wind, the rest of the few hundred villagers all kneeled down.

The elder bearman in the front said with a quavering voice, “Lo-lord, please don’t kill us! Have mercy on this village.”

Before I could answer, a white shadow ran out of the crowd, “Grandpa, did you become nutty or are you becoming old? They are not here to kill us!”

I focused my sight; it turned out that it was the white bear-girl I saved right after I entered the village. She had tidied her clothes, and was my height; among bearmen her figure was relatively slender. She also had a trace of a smile on her face.

That aged bearman turned pale with fright hearing her words and with a quavering voice said, “Nie, hurry up and kneel down! Do not speak nonsense in front of the lord.”

I smiled, “No, she did not speak nonsense, what she said is true. We came to rescue your village. Everyone please stand up; we will not bring you any harm. And the families that were robbed, you can now reclaim your belongings. My subordinates are clearing up over there, so If there is something on the corpses that you want, feel free to take it. Everything belongs to the village; it can be considered as compensation for you.”

The kneeling villagers immediately created a disturbance; the aged bearman was the first to stand up, and he looked at me bewildered.

“Grandpa, what he said is true, they are the emissaries of the Beast God; they are really sent by the Beast God to help us. If they didn’t help me, I’m afraid that you would have never seen your granddaughter again.” At this key moment, the white bear-girl had once again helped me greatly.

The aged beastman tried asking, “Yo-you are really the Emissary of the Beast God?”

I took off my conical bamboo hat and nodded with a smile, “Yes, the Beast God knows about the suffering of the beastmen. That is why He has specially sent us here to help you. The Beast God didn’t forget about his people.”

Seeing me look like a human, the aged bearman took a few steps backwards, “You, are you human?”

I shook my head, “No I am not human; I have blood mixed with both human and beastman, and my father is a Beamon. Elder, if we wanted to harm you or plunder your village, would there be a need to speak so much? You saw what happened a moment ago; more than a hundred bandits could not withstand us for more than 15 minutes. Do you think there’s a need for me to lie to you?

On the other hand, what do you possess that’s worthy enough for me to lie for? I can tell you this: because the people of the beastmen empire got harassed by bandits over the years and are living in troubled times, the Beast God has observed the suffering of us beastmen, and specially appointed us to exterminate the bandits, and to also help you live a better life. Because of this, we founded the Beast God religion.”

I paused and shouted, "Beastmen Brothers, do you not wish to recover your loss? The things that the bandits stole are limited; those who move quickly will gain, and those who are slow will get nothing."

The white bear-girl trusted me the most here. The old bearman was not able to hold her, and she ran towards the place where the bandits were exterminated.

The white bear-girl walked past me, and she even showed me her self-considered most-charming-smile, but looking at it I could only shudder. I am not a bearman after all. Perhaps for them, she is an irresistible beauty. Every villager observed the white bear-girl; they could only see her rapidly running towards the pile of corpses and starting to loot. My guards were only piling up the corpses; some even searched the bodies and threw the things to the white bear-girl.

Seeing the situation, some villagers with courage ran over there as well. When the rest of the villagers discovered that there was no danger, they could no longer resist their greed and flocked over. Only the old bearman stayed where he was and stared at me in disbelief.

Just at this moment, Mink with a sour face, dragged the wolfman back and smashed him heavily onto the ground. "Young master, I have washed this guy clean. Damn it! This guys was simply way too dirty. It was all because I couldn't shut my mouth just now; please don't be mad at me!"

I helplessly smiled, "Alright, you stay here and guard him. I will discuss some things with this villager, and later I will come back to question him."

"Yes, Young master."

"My grandpa is not some random villager; he is the village chief." The white bear-girl came back running while carrying an armful of loot. Seeing her happy face, it was apparent that she had found some rather good stuff.

Actually, I already guessed this aged bearman's identity; I merely did not expose it. Towards the aged bearman, I said, "Sorry. So you are the village chief. May I have a word with you?"

The aged bearman soundly prostrated himself on the floor with a plop, tears flowing down, “Oh Benefactor, please forgive this unworthy one’s disrespect.” After saying that, he suddenly started to kowtow with ping ping noises. The white bear-girl quickly joined her grandfather and prostrated on the ground.

I stepped forward, with both hands supporting the aged bearman, and said with a smile, “Don’t be like this; I don’t deserve it. This is the order of the Beast God. We are merely executing his orders.”

“Benefactor, please, let’s talk inside the village.”

“Ok.” I pointed at the wolfman on the ground, “Mink, you will direct everyone here. After cleaning up, burn those corpses, and then wait for me here. Guard this guy well and don’t let him escape.”

“Don’t worry, young master. If he dares to run, I will amputate both of his legs.”

The wolfman who was lying on the ground, started to tremble, saying, “This unworthy one does not dare! This unworthy one absolutely will not dare to run.”

Pleased, I nodded, and together with the white bear-girl, we supported the aged bearman as we walked into the village.

Due to us arriving on time, the village did not suffer much damage. The elder bearman lead me to the house, where I had just saved the white bear-girl.

Seeing the corpse of the man I had killed, the white bear-girl ran over and landed two kicks on him.

The aged Bearman reproached, “Nie, we don’t hold grudges against the dead; don’t damage his corpse any further. Please, come into the house with me sir.”

Upon entering the house, he lead me to the master’s chair, and no matter how vehemently I refused, I could not resist his stubbornness, and ended up sitting in the master-seat, “Elder, what is the normal situation of this village?”

“Sigh Lord emissary, the strong and capable ones are all on the frontline, and we don’t even know how many will be able to make it back. Normally we live by farming, so we can still get by somehow.”

I nodded and said, “Are you often harassed by the bandits?”

The village chief shook his head, “A direct attack on the village like this was the first time. They still caused some disturbances, but that was nothing more than stopping us in the middle of the road to rob our goods. If we gave them our goods willingly, there wasn’t much of a chance of being killed.

A few days earlier, when the Beast Emperor proclaimed the decree about exterminating the bandits, we were really quite happy, thinking that we would not be disturbed by the bandits anymore. Who would have thought that right after the declaration, so many strong bandits would show up. If you emissaries didn’t arrive so quickly, our village would be done for.”

Hatred filled my voice, “It is precisely because of these scourges that our Beastman country has become so decayed. Be at ease, for the Beast God gave this order to us. Our mission is to exterminate the bandits. We are just the first step; later on there will be Emissaries of the Beast God that will specialize in helping the people to produce and farm. All you need to do is follow the order of the Beast God, and you will surely be able to live a good life.”

The village chief was pleasantly surprised, “Really? I have been waiting for this day for a very long time. Oh great God of the Beasts, so you did not forgot your sons; you remember us!”

Seeing him this excited, I knew that my goal had already been achieved.

I comforted him, “Don’t be too excited, it is not good for your health. The Beast God will never abandon his children. If you continue to believe in him, then a good and peaceful life will come.”

While saying that, I took out a bag of gold coins from my chest pocket and handed it over to the village chief. “Distribute this money to the villagers and use it to rebuild their homes.”

The village chief hurriedly refused, “No, you have already been a great help! How can I accept your money?!”

I said grimly, “This money is not coming from me, but is from the Beast God for his people. Take it. When it is time, our comrades that are in charge of helping you to produce will come; please do your best to work together with them. Don’t worry, the Beast God will take care of you and the people.”

The village chief took the gold coins trembling, and knelt down in excitement, saying loudly, “Oh Beast God, our god, thank you for giving us hope!”

Seeing that my goal had been achieved, I stood up, “The matter here is done. I have to continue my mission of helping the other Beastmen to break away from their sufferings. I shall first bid you farewell.”

The village chief held me with his hands, “How can this be? At least eat a meal before you go, or else the Beast God will blame us for neglecting his emissaries.”

The white bear-girl also helped to persuade me, “Yes, yes; stay and eat with us.”

I smiled, “The Beast God is kind, tolerant and forgiving; he will not be angry about something like this. As His emissaries, we must do our utmost when we carry out our mission for the Beast God. We really can no longer delay; I beg for your forgiveness.”

This old fellow of a village chief didn’t want to let me go; he wanted us to stay and eat a meal no matter what I said. Just when we were in the middle of our discussion, Mink suddenly ran in hurriedly. I frowned, “Didn’t I order you to watch over the werewolf? Why did you come in?”

Mink bowed respectfully, “My apologies, young master; the other brothers are watching over the werewolf bandit. You should go out and have a look; the villagers are waiting to see you.”

Wanting to see me? The village chief and I met each other’s eyes, and then I turned around and walked out of the village chief’s home.

The scenery was spectacular. Every villager had surrounded the village chief's home, and was kneeling on the ground. My guards attempted to help them stand up, but the villagers insisted to kneel and weren't willing to stand up. The guards couldn't use violence either, so they were embarrassingly lost, not knowing what to do.

The moment I walked out of the village chief's home, all the villagers said loudly in unison, "You have our thanks for saving this village."

Facing such a grand situation, although I did it with a purpose, I felt proud for my actions; I raised my voice and said with some excitement, "Brothers and sisters, everyone please stand up. If you don't, I will kneel down with you."

Finishing the sentence I lifted my gown and was about to kneel down; the old village chief who had followed me outside, stopped me from doing so. Seeing this scene, the villagers stood up one after another.

"Everyone doesn't need to thank me. Like I said at the entrance of the village before, I am an emissary sent by the Beast God to rescue our people. We are representing the Beast God. The Beast God didn't forget about us and he still cares for his Beastmen people, so as long as everyone can live happily, that will show the greatest appreciation towards that old man. We still have other matters to attend to, so I will have to trouble you to make a way for me, ok?"

Just when I persuaded the villagers, the village chief suddenly shouted,

"Villagers, the emissaries saved us from the verge of the death. Shouldn't we show them our gratitude properly and be hospitable to them? Can we just let them go like this?"

Immediately, the villagers who were about to make way answered with a high voice in chorus, "No!"

The village chief continued the agitated speech,

"If we let the emissaries of the Beast God leave like this, it would be disrespectful towards the Beast God. And because of this, I decided that every family will take out the most valuable possession they have and gift

it to the lord emissaries. How about it?”

“Yes!”

I forced a smile and said, “Elderly village chief, aren’t you making it difficult for me? The commandment of the Beast God was to not take even the smallest things from you. We dare not violate the command of the Beast God.”

The old village chief laughed frank and openly, “We are doing this happily and willingly; the Beast God will not blame you. Everyone can start moving now.”

At this time the sky was no longer overcast with darkness; a beam of bright and beautiful sun rays broke through the thick clouds, spilling onto the land. The sun shone more and more intensely as the black clouds in the sky continuously dispersed. This marvelous scene stunned everyone who was present.

My heart moved and I said with a loud shout, “My fellow siblings, the days of hardship are over now. Can you see it? The dawn of a new era of hope is shining upon us. Together with great effort, and under the leadership of the Beast God, we are heading towards a great life.”

Every villager rejoiced after hearing my speech. A few moments ago, there was nothing but worry and misery, but now it had become like an ocean of cheerfulness and joy.

Chapter 4: The Mystery of the Bandits

Because I really could not refuse, in the end, we could only stay here and accept the passionate welcome from the villagers. I quietly ordered all the escorts, “No matter which family’s food you’ve eaten, you must quietly leave gold coins after the meal. We’ve just started to proclaim the Beast God; we must leave the best impression.

When we left, I told the village chief that all the beast god emissaries belong to the Beast God religion, and our totem(symbol) is the Beast God. He said that he will firmly believe in the Beast God, and will become a faithful follower.

The escorts and I came out of the village with full and satisfied stomachs, and not long after we left, Mink ran to my side and said, “Young master, the feeling of helping people is great; just now they all called me an Emissary, expressing extreme respect.” This guy already forgot about the pain after only a short a while.

“You, stay quiet and behave well, especially when you speak. You must act appropriately, and you are prohibited from showing that arrogant and superior attitude before the commoners; do you hear me?”

Mink patted his stomach and smiled, “I understand, young master; where are we going next?”

I glared at him and said, “Inquire less. Remember: stop asking so much about things that shouldn’t be asked. Right, where’s that werewolf? Bring him to me. We will rest at the hill ahead; I want to interrogate him. Also, send the homing pigeons right now, and report the situation here to his majesty. Also, please ask him to quickly send the people responsible for farming and production; they will aid the villagers. Believe me, the villagers here will all be faithful servants of our beast god religion.”

The escorts rested on the ground surrounding the hill. At the peak of the hill, I stood up with folded arms, coldly looking at the werewolf bandit leader, who just had his meridians reopened, recovering his ability to see and hear. Under my dreadful stare, the werewolf’s body was slightly

trembling, he said grievingly, “Lord, lord, please spare this lowly life. Just ask anything, Sir; this lowly being will say all he knows and say it without reserve.”

I coldly snorted and said, “This depends on whether you cooperate or not.”

The werewolf hurriedly replied, “Cooperate! This lowly being will surely cooperate.”

I nodded with satisfaction and said, “Well then, you will first tell me, why did the usually disorganized bandits suddenly attack the village in an organized group?”

The werewolf replied without hesitation, “It’s because we received the news of his majesty issuing a decree to suppress us. In order to prevent being annihilated, the bandits from all over formed groups. We are just a small group, and because we didn’t have more than 200 people, we decided to loot some more before we found a deserted valley to hide for a while, escaping from this situation to come out again later...” After speaking up until this point, the werewolf couldn’t beat around the bush anymore.

I coldly snickered and said, “To continue your bad deeds, am I right?”

The werewolf replied in fear, “I do not dare; this lowly being does not dare to become a bandit ever again, and I will surely carry out official duties and become a good person from today onwards.”

“You better talk less about this, whether there will be an “ever again” depends on your performance. I’ll ask you now: do you know something about the other bandit groups near the imperial city, and where they are hiding?”

The werewolf’s face revealed a troubled expression, suddenly, as if he had made up his mind, he abruptly gritted his teeth and said, “This lowly being is willing to speak; I shall say everything. Because I am still considered a bandit with some repute around the imperial city, I have made many acquaintances; I basically know all about the things you’ve asked.”

I teasingly laughed and said, "So you are considered someone famous?"

The werewolf revealed a proud look, he stiffened his chest and said, "That's right. If anyone asked about me, White Eye Wolf, in this area, not a single bandit wouldn't know." I almost laughed after listening to him, he's even self-intoxicated being called White Eye Wolf.

(Tl note,"white eye" also mean supercilious.)

"No more nonsense. This is the map; tell me everything you know. I want every groups' precise location, and where they will gather. Mink." I turned around to call my competent underling.

"Young master, I am here." Mink ran up from the side with his hands holding the homing pigeon, "Please give your orders; I'm preparing to release the homing pigeon."

I said, "Hold on, don't release it just yet. This guy knows all the gathering places of the bandits surrounding the imperial city; look after him as he writes it all down, then send it out with the things I previously gave you. If he tries anything funny, you know what to do!"

Mink exposed a fierce looking smile; he heavily patted the werewolf's shoulder, "Don't worry, young master. Brat, you'd better be smart and write them down obediently..." I shook my head and found a quiet place to sit down, this debut is going quite smoothly. The beast emperor will handle the extermination of the bandits around the imperial city.

I carefully took out the strand of hair Jiyan gave me, lightly smelling the fragrance that remained; my heart had already flown to where the Jiyan sisters were.

I wonder if Jiyan has already gone back to the capital city of Dragon Empire and explained everything to Jisue. Will Jisue accept someone like me? Contemplating this, I completely fell into a deep memory. I didn't realise how much time passed; Mink's voice surprised me and woke me from my sweet dreams, "Young master, young master."

"Ah! How is it? Is it done?"

Mink nodded and said, "It is done; I have released the homing pigeon.

Do you have any questions for him? If not, I'll take care of him now."

What he meant by "take care of", was slicing that werewolf apart with his axe from right to left. This guy, his thirst for blood was even more than mine. "It's not your concern anymore. Go and find a place to rest. I still have more questions; I'll call you when I need you."

Walking back to the top of the hill, the werewolf was still kneeling there. Looking at him, he's indeed badly frightened of us. He immediately humbly bowed as he saw me, and begged, "Lord, I've said everything I know; please release me."

My expression was somewhat softer than before, I said plainly, "I can do that, but you have to answer one last question."

The werewolf was stunned. "What question? I've already told you everything."

I asked, "Where do you come from?"

The werewolf replied, "I come from Yuna; almost all werewolves originate from Yuna." He looked as if I had asked a very stupid question.

"I heard that the bandits from Yuna have the largest organization in all the territories, which is also the most powerful; is there such a thing?"

The werewolf, a little ashamed, said, "Yes, the bandits from our Yuna territory are of the highest quality. They are not only bandits, they are also commissioned to work for other territories. They number roughly 3000, and only strong werewolves can join them.

"Then why didn't you join the bandits from the territory of your race?"

The face of the werewolf became even more ashamed, and he said embarrassedly, "My level was not enough to enter the highest ranked, and largest bandit organization in the Beastman territory."

"Oh? Aren't you very famous?" I ridiculed.

"That was only referring to this area."

"Well, then tell me about the situation of your Yuna bandit organizations. I want to know how great they are, namely, this largest

Beastman bandit organization?”

There was a flash of haze in the eyes of the werewolf, again with a bit of desire and jealousy, “That bandit gang is definitely the realm that all bandits dream of; they have militarization management, and compared to the werewolf spear army force, they are much stronger. The experts among them are like clouds in the sky; any normal gang member picked at random would still be stronger than me. Someone once said that only the great Beamon King leading the Beamon army force could possibly exterminate that bandit group.”

I asked, “There is such a dangerous group in Yuna; did the lord of the territory just leave them alone? If he lets them continue to develop like this, doesn’t he fear that he would be robbed of his power?”

The werewolf said with disdain, “The Lord of Yuna is nothing. He does everything in favor of the bandit gang. One time, Yuna offended the neighboring territory Feng Yan. I’m sure you know about Feng Yan territory; it is the territory of the leopardmen. People of that tribe are very rude and unreasonable; it is already lucky if they don’t come out and bully you without cause, let alone after having offended them.

The lord of Feng Yan mobilized the whole tribe in order to suppress Yuna by force. With no other options, the lord of Yuna personally went to seek help from the leader of that bandit group, bringing along some expensive gifts. In the end, due to him being of the same race, the leader of the bandit gang took his place in the confrontation.

Even a tribe as valiant as Feng Yan retreated. Since then, the Lord of Feng Yan never mentioned that incident again; nobody knew what happened. This is a secret I once accidentally overheard as my tribesmen were talking about...” At this point, as if he had said something he shouldn’t say, he suddenly covered his mouth with both of his hands, his eyes full of terror.

“Why did you stop?”

The werewolf suddenly kowtowed repeatedly to me, “Lord, please don’t ask any more. I definitely can’t say more; I will not say it even if you

threaten me with death.”

The less he wanted to say, the more it hooked my interest, “You won’t say it... right? How about I let my underlings bring you back to that village from before right now? How you do think the villagers will welcome you? If you want to live, then tell me all you know about this bandit group.” The werewolf lifted his bloody head from kowtowing; his eyes were full of despair as he stared straight at me.

Suddenly, as if he had made a decision, he let out a sad and shrill howl towards the sky. And right after, he quickly stabbed his right hand into his chest.

His actions took me by surprise; it was already too late even if I wished to save him. Actually, what I said a moment ago was just a joke; I didn’t think that someone who was so afraid of death would be so stubborn as to not saying even if it meant death. Blood kept spewing from the werewolf’s mouth, as he said to me with a hoarse voice, “If I didn’t guess wrong, then you guys should be the people sent by the empire to exterminate the bandits. I advise you not to go to Yuna, or else you would die without even having a full corpse left. Uwa—”

The werewolf spewed a mouthful of blood and took his last breath. To the very end, he still wished to protect that bandit group. Could that bandit group really be as dangerous as he described? What kind of a person is that gang leader, to make even a werewolf bandit who was afraid to die, surprisingly commit suicide in order to protect a secret? This mystery gave me a head full of uncertainties.

“Young master, young master, what happened?” Mink ran over to me with some guards.

I shook my head, “It’s nothing. Bury this werewolf, after all, he told me a lot of things.”

As if 3000 bandits could scare me? Absolutely not. I wanted to know who on earth this leader of the Yuna bandit group was. I doubted that there were more than a few among the beastman who could truly be my opponent.

Mink and a few guards came back to me after burying the werewolf and asked, “Young master, are we starting our journey now? Where are we headed?” I looked at the blue sky, and said with resolution, “Yuna.”

There was a fiendish flash in my eyes as I silently thought: Yuna’s mysterious person, I am coming for you. When the time comes, let’s see whether you are more powerful or if I am more tyrannical.

Only when facing difficulties can one gain more experience, and at the same time, it is the best way to train. If we want to reach Yuna, we must go through Sasi territory.

Sasi was the territory of snakemen, and it has gathered a large population of snakemen. Even though the snakemen army could not function properly on a battlefield, no other tribe was willing to provoke them.

That was because the snakemen were very united, and also dreadfully held grudges. They would seek revenge for the smallest grievance, and therefore even a small matter would incur an attack from a large group of snakemen. At the same time, they were feared for their venomous fangs; the brighter the scales on their body, the more dreadful the snakeman would be. If their fangs or claws scratched the skin of an enemy, the venom would immediately enter the bloodstream, and if it was the venom of the most ferocious snakeman, it could kill in an instant.

However this advantage was of no use on the battlefield. Mostly because during war, most army forces wore armour and helmets; how could mere fangs or claws penetrate them?

And like that, we continued our journey under the scorching sun.

Mink walked out front; I could barely see his shadow in the distance. A centaur guard walked beside Black Dragon; he was in charge of my safety. The rest advanced like before, and spread out as they advanced.

I opened the map to look at it, and then asked the centaur, “We should have already entered the territory of the snakemen, correct?”

“Yes, young master. There are not many bandits in the snakemen

territory. They are all scattered abroad in order to rob the other territories.”

I snickered coldly and said, “These people know how to protect their own tribesmen.”

The centaur answered, “Yes, the bond of the snakemen is very strong. Their totem of belief is the Nine-headed Sage, which is actually a kind of Lernaean Hydra. Their totem is different than that of the others.”

I asked, “Oh? What’s the difference?”

“Their god really exists, unlike the gods of other tribes which are just myths.”

I was surprised, “You are saying that there really is such a thing like a Lernaean Hydra in this continent?”

The centaur guard nodded seriously,

“They indeed exist. Although their number is small, I heard that the reason the snakemen are unprecedentedly united, is that their tribe leader raised a Lernaean Hydra. This sort of snake is extremely savage; it eats other beastmen, but surprisingly, it doesn’t eat snakemen. Because of this, it made the snakemen believe even more that the Lernaean Hydra is their Guardian God. The amount of food that the Lernaean Hydra needs is huge. If it’s a fully grown Lernaean Hydra, it will need to eat two fully grown bear-men a day.”

After thinking a bit, I said, “So this means that if we want to acquire Sasi successfully, we will first need to kill that Lernaean Hydra.”

The centaur wasn’t expecting me to think this way; he agitatedly looked at the surroundings and said with a low voice,

“Young master, this is already Sasi. Please don’t say things like that. If a snakeman hears it, then the whole tribe would fight us with their life on the line. Didn’t you say that you wanted to take care of the Yuna bandits? Let’s leave Sasi for later; this territory has nothing but mountains, and there aren’t any useful resources either. We just have to follow their rules and they will not bother us.”

Seeing the way this centaur escort acted, it was clear that he was afraid of the snakemen. I secretly thought in my heart,

“Must the Lernaean Hydra really not be killed? What if it is assassinated? What if they couldn’t find the murderer? They couldn’t possibly slaughter all beastmen, could they?”

However, the centaur is right; the current task is to exterminate the Yuna bandits. The plains and mineral resources there are very important. Originally, I had thought that annihilating the bandits would be an easy task, but who would have thought that there would be so many headaches among our beastmen...”

Thinking up to this point, I ordered the centaur, “Go and get Wolf; you will take his place after that.” Wolf is the only Werewolf among my 20 escorts.

“Young master, were you looking for me?”

Wolf’s stature was a bit higher than the average werewolf’s. Unlike the other werewolves, his snout wasn’t as prominent, and there was less hair on his face. Like me, he was also a hybrid of human, demon, and beastman.

Although, he wasn’t as lucky as I was. Because of his appearance, which did not look much like a werewolf, he was abandoned when he was still very young. He was later discovered by the Beast Emperor, and taken in.

“Yes, Wolf; I have a question for you. That day, the werewolf bandit killed himself in order to protect the Yuna bandit group’s secret. I’m thinking his actions should be closely related to the contents of that secret. If the secret is not related to things more important than his life, why would someone like him who would do anything to live, commit suicide? I want to ask you, does the werewolf tribe have any totem?”

Wolf thought for a little while and smiled bitterly, “Young master, I am not really clear about these things, because I haven’t lived with the werewolves since I was young. But I did hear from a werewolf I made contact with; we worship a Double-headed Wolf as our god.”

I laughed, “Double-headed wolf? The snakemen tribe are worshipping a nine headed snake Lernaean Hydra, and your wolf god only has two heads; how could he fight their god?”

Wolf recalcitrantly said “What’s wrong with having two heads? He could still bite off its nine heads.”

“How bold. Who dares to be so unbridled.” An unfamiliar but sharp voice came from the skies.

My heart tightened. Originally I didn’t plan on looking for trouble, but trouble found me. I ordered Wolf in a low voice, “Quick, tell the rest to be on guard.”

When Wolf was about to leave, woosh, woosh, woosh, more than ten snakemen jumped from the trees. The three towards the front had exceptionally bright colored scales on their body; with a single look you could tell that they hold some authority amongst the snakemen tribe.

Over ten snakemen surrounded us. Wolf cautiously stuck close to the side of black dragon, and reached for the spear on his back which was he kept in three parts. While observing the opponents, he put the spear together.

The leader of the snakemen swayed his big tail, pointing at Wolf he said, “Just now, was it this chap who insulted our nine headed god?”

I quickly held the impulsive Wolf back, and jumped from Black dragons back. Raising both my hands, I cupped one fist into the other in a greeting.

“I’m really sorry, just now it was my friend who shot his mouth off. I ask for forgiveness from you, leader of the snakemen; we all very much respect the nine-headed sage, so please do not misunderstand us.”

Looking at my humble attitude, the snakemen leader’s expression softened a little, and he nodded,

“Hm, now that’s more like it. How about this, since I’m still quite pleased with your demeanor, leave this guy here and you may go. If one has insulted the Nine-headed sage, one shall pay the price with fresh

blood no matter what. He'll become the food of the nine-headed sage to make up for his heavenly sin."

I secretly cursed in my heart, but my face was still full of smiles, "Great leader, could you please let it go just this once? We are willing to give you part of our gold coins as compensation."

The expression of the snakeman leader changed greatly, and he shouted,

"Do you take us as bandits?! We are from the government of the feudal lord. Letting you go is already a great blessing, so stop babbling nonsense! If you dare to say another word, I will arrest you as well. Hurry up and get lost!"

I silently circulated my Mad God Chi and calmly asked, "Your feudal lord government only sent this many people?"

The snakeman with a face full of arrogance, said "What, with this many of us, is it not enough to take care of you? Are you leaving or not?"

I looked back at Wolf and gave him an eye signal. Abruptly turning, with the Mad God chi emitting from my body, I threw both fists forward and shouted, "Heavenly Berserk mode!"

With my shout, a yellow Qi pillar traveled along my fists, heavily smashing into the chest of the snakemen leader negotiating with me. one sec

Even a Fallen Angel wouldn't feel well after taking this attack, let alone a snakeman with minimum skills. Hong! With an immense crash, not only was the leader beaten beyond recognition, but under the raging Qi, the snakemen behind him were also sent flying by the shock, each of them spraying out blood. It looks like they will not survive that.

Although their scales looked beautiful, they were useless, and much weaker than my Beamon defense.

Wolf also didn't just stand there and watch, the 12 foot long red spear turned into an uncountable number of red shadows as it shot towards the snakemen. Immediately, three of them were carried up and sent flying by

his spear. I shouted with a deep voice, "Focus on assaulting! Do not leave anyone alive."

The rest of the guards didn't just rush forward; after hearing my command, they spread even further apart, carefully observing their surroundings.

A moment ago, Wolf had kept the anger pent up within in his chest, but now it had been completely unleashed. There wasn't even a need for me to move a finger, as the rest of the snakemen had turned into vengeful spirits under the 12 foot red spear in his hands.

The last snakeman, with glamorous scales of color, suddenly leapt towards Wolf from behind while Wolf's spear was still in the chest of another snakeman in front of him.

At this critical moment the fruit of Wolf's usual hard work was displayed; his body abruptly bent backwards, and with a waist that seemed like it was going to break, he fell backwards, smoothly pulling the spear out from the body of the snakeman and stitched it upwards. The glamorously scaled high level snakeman had its chest opened and stomach torn. What a wonderful Iron Bridge technique.

My expression suddenly changed. Like a flash of lightning, I swayed to the side of Wolf; Black Sable suddenly slashed out and a large piece of flesh was cut off from Wolf's rigid shoulder. Right afterwards, I continuously dotted his shoulder with the handle of Black Sable, sealing his blood vessels and preventing excessive blood loss. Wolf looked at me quizzically, with his face paling from the great pain.

I yelled towards an escort in front, "Mink, bring some brothers with you and bury them. You must do it quickly."

Wolf asked arduously, "Young master, did I do something wrong?"

I nodded and sunk my voice, "Your mistake is being too careless and lowering your guard; look at it yourself." Speaking, I pointed at the piece of flesh on ground that I had just lopped off.

Wolf looked down, and his expression immediately became severe; what

was still a fresh piece of wolf meat before, was now a pile of black liquid. Even if he was dumber, he'd still know that I had saved him. He promptly prostrated on the ground firmly, "Thank you young master, for saving my life."

I took out a healing ointment, and carefully inspected his wound. I said plainly, "Fortunately, the poison hadn't corroded and spread yet, otherwise, I'm afraid this arm of yours would have been lost. What if you had let them hit your head with their claws? Since you already knew that the enemies were snakemen, and yet, gave them the opportunity to draw so close, what more can I even say?"

While saying that, I tore a piece off of my clothing and carefully bandaged the wound after properly applying the medicine. "Alright, now stay here for a little while, and then follow at the back. Quickly come to me if you feel any discomfort."

Wolf looked at me with red and teary eyes and emotionally said, "Young master, I..." I scolded, "You what? You'd better remember this: your life does not belong to you, but me. If I haven't given you permission to die, then you aren't allowed to die. No matter what kind of fight you face, you must do your utmost. Come see me when we stop to rest this evening. Your spear technique is pretty good, but your Qi is weak; that's why you weren't able to make full use of your power. I have a Qi technique which is better suited for your spear technique."

Wolf raised his hand and wiped his eyes, "Thank you young master, for everything."

"Ok, you can go to the back. Mink! Are you finished?"

Mink ran to me while swinging his big Axes. He looked a little pale as he said, "Young Master, we are finished!"

I knocked his forehead violently; with anger in my voice I bellowed, "Who is finished?"

Mink stuck out his tongue and said while straightening his body, "Reporting to young master. Yes, we have finished cleaning, and not a single bloodstain is left. But I have failed to discover the enemies in time

and it has surprised young master; please punish me.”

I said with a relaxed expression, “It is not your fault, these snakemen are just too crafty; they hid in the trees while relying on the color of their scales. You may stay by my side and let Wolf go to the back and rest.”

Only now did Mink discover that Wolf was injured. Making a fuss over small matters, he shouted, “Oh my, brother, how are you? Is the injury severe? Who is the damned bastard that chopped your... Ouch, Young Master why did you hit me again...” Wolf quickly pulled this brother who was always quite kind to him to aside, and explained everything to him. I continued on Black dragon and gave my orders; no one was allowed to either cause trouble, nor to speak casually. Everything will be done in the manner of the snakemen tribe.

Since my objective was not here, I did not want any more trouble. Mink happily started running to me and followed by my side. He said slightly embarrassed, “Young master, I... I really didn’t mean to offend you on purpose just now, I...”

I gave him an annoyed glare and said, “Enough. And be quiet, I am thinking about some other matters.” Mink followed beside me with an innocent face, and didn’t dare to speak more. On our way, we spoke as little as possible. When we arrived at customs, we offered a few more gold coins, and with that we had smoothly traveled past Sasi.

Actually, when we stopped at a snakemen village, I had thought of using gold coins to bribe the local snakemen to proclaim our Beast God religion. However, they had worshiped their Lernaean Hydra to the degree of becoming blind followers, giving me no chance at all. Without other options, I left this headache inducing matter for later.

In order to avoid trouble, I had specially ordered Mink to make a wig from the fur of a lionman bandit. Although he seemed clumsy and easygoing most of the time, he was quite skilled at crafting. Wearing his custom-made wig, I surprisingly felt very comfortable. And if I didn’t take off my clothes, it would be hard to discover that I was a lionman imposter.

Suddenly, Mink excitedly shouted, “Young master, if we pass that Mountain ridge ahead of us, we will arrive at Yuna.” I nodded, “Good. Tell everyone to take a break on the mountain ridge.”

I summited the mountain, only to be astonished by the sight that lay beyond the ridge. My escorts and I stood there dumbfounded by the boundless farmland, that stretched as far as the eye could see. There wasn't a cloud in sight, and below, countless werewolves wearing bamboo hats could be seen walking among the crops, busily harvesting crops.

To prove that I was not dreaming, I turned around and looked at the Sasi territory behind us.

Sasi wasn't a plain, but the land that was connected to Yuna was still quite flat, and both territories are only separated by a mountain. What was completely different was that the ground on this side was infertile and most of it was bare and visible.

I turned around to the Yuna territory once again, thousands of acres of boundless and fine green land were still so vividly displayed before my eyes. I had never thought that there were such hard working farmers in the Beast Empire. “Wolf, come here.”

Even though Wolf was walking towards me, he could not tear his eyes away from Yuna's plain since the beginning. He was careless for a moment, and he stumbled over a bump on the ground, his body falling straight towards me.

I stopped his fall and said, “Pay attention.”

Wolf showed relish in his eyes, “Too beautiful; our werewolf territory was actually so beautiful.”

Now my mood had hit the bottom; the Beast Emperor never told me that there was such a farming land in the Beastman Country. He only told me that Yuna had quite a fertile land which was also a plain, and that was it.

This proved that he didn't know about the situation here; the confidentiality of Yuna was too well kept. In one year, a plain this big could produce enough food to easily sustain a half million man

army for a few months at war.

With such a vigorous development of farming in Yuna, what were they planning to do? If they could refine the Dark Iron successfully, then this would become a troop of elite masters. Perhaps they were afraid of the beamon army force and therefore did not make a move. If things went really bad, then we would need to mobilize a large troop of the army to utterly exterminate them.

I ordered the wolfman beside me, who was showing obsession all across his face, "Wolf, go down there. Find a farming werewolf and ask about the situation." Wolf happily answered, "No problem. Young master, you can leave it to me." Finished speaking, he immediately ran down with great delight.

Chapter 5: Discovering the Secret

Wolf quickly ran to the edge of a field of crops, and simply questioned a werewolf farmer. Suddenly, while they were speaking, the farmer let out a piercing howl, and all the nearby werewolves surrounded him. They glared at him, holding their hoes, sickles and such.

From the crowd a werewolf yelled, "Kill this traitor of werewolves!" His voice rang out across the valley, even at this distance, we could clearly hear him.

Observing the situation, I hurriedly called out, "Wolf, don't harm them! Hurry back now!"

I turned to Mink and ordered, speaking softly, "Hurry! Go down there, and take Black Dragon with you, he's too conspicuous. No matter what happens later, you must not come out until I give the order to do so. If I leave this area with them, stay here in Sasi, I will definitely come back for you."

Mink nodded and said, "Young master, please don't make me wait for too long." After speaking, he pulled Black Dragon with him and left.

Black Dragon was just too conspicuous, nobody in the Beast Clan could ride a horse, and if the people of Yuna saw Black Dragon, they would instantly become suspicious. So I left Black Dragon with Mink. But neither of us thought that our parting would last for a couple of months.

Wolf was unarmed, and after hearing my order, he enveloped his body with chi and forcefully squeezed out from the crowd of werewolves. When he finally came back, he was truly in a "sorry state" His clothes were torn, and there were even blue and green marks all over his face.

Before I could ask him what happened, the crowd of farmers had gotten dangerously close, brandishing their sickles and pitchforks high in the sky.

I bellowed coldly, "Nobody is to make a move unless I say so!" I then turned towards the farmers who were rushing angrily at us, welcoming

them with a smile.

“Everyone... uncles, please let us talk this through, let us not resort to violence.” Someone once said, ‘nobody would slap a smiling face’. And true to this saying, the werewolves ‘friendlily’ stopped after seeing my smiling face, though they remained alert.

I turned to Wolf and angrily scolded him, “Wolf, how dare you have the gall to offend these uncles! Quickly, come here and beg for their forgiveness.”

An elderly farmer shouted, “We have no need for your apologies! Why have you come here? We do not welcome outsiders here. If you are sensible, you will leave this place and never come back.”

I faked a long sigh and earnestly said, “Uncle I’m sorry, I didn’t know about your rule concerning outsiders, so when I saw how fertile your farmlands were, I was greatly envious, and I asked my friend of mine to go and inquire about your success. Honestly, we all come from different territories, we are starving but we don’t wish to become bandits. We only seek a place where we may settle down. Please look, we are all young and strong, we can endure hardship and work. Could you please consider letting us stay here?”

The elderly farmer looked at us with disdain, “Don’t try and make a fool of me, if you guys want to pull something funny, you have found the wrong place. We do not welcome outsiders. Hurry up and leave! Don’t take one step into our territory, take a detour if you have to, understand? I’m warning you, if you reveal anything about what you have seen today, our Wolf God will surely lay judgment upon your souls!”

I thought furiously, How has this fertile land escaped the ears of the Beast Emperor for so long? This large scale farming territory is in the middle of an almost arctic tundra, secrets this large are almost impossible to keep... Anyway, I have to enter Yuna to take down the mysterious ‘God’ of the werewolf tribe. And looking at this situation, killing my way in would be a bad option... I guess I can only...

The elderly werewolf raged, “Why haven’t you left? Do you have a death

wish? If the patrol comes, you won't be able to leave even if you want to!"

Pu tong!

I knelt onto the floor, barely managing to squeeze two tears from me eyes, as I said, "Uncle, please take us in, there's really no other way to stay alive, if you let us work here, we naturally will not tell others what we've seen today." Since I had knelt down, the escorts could only kneel down beside me.

The elderly werewolf was still rather kind. Seeing our pitiful situation, his face softened, "We cannot let you stay. However, we still can give you something to eat."

I literally begged, "Uncle, giving us something to eat can only temporarily solve this critical situation, what should we do afterwards? We can't possibly come here for food every time we are starving! Please just do a good deed and take us in please. Let us have a place we can eat long-term, our requirement is not high, we just need something that can fill our stomach."

A forty-something years old werewolf beside the elderly farmer said, "Uncle Karma, you cannot promise them, if the patrolling team knows about this, we are finished."

Uncle Karma murmured in a deep voice,

"Sike, look at them, they are indeed refugees from other territories, and we are all Beastman, let's help them while we still can. I'll discuss this matter with the patrolling team, they can be quite reasonable."

Sike thought for a while, looked at us again, and then sighed, "Nowhere besides our Yuna can feed people well. Those feudal lords are just shams, useless pieces of trash. The only wise one is our Lord Wolf God. Alright, but you can't go meet the patrol, you are too old, I'll go instead." After he finished speaking, he ran in the direction of Yuna.

Uncle Karma turned back to me and said, "Brats, whether you stay or not is not my decision. This man just left to find the patrolling team, if they say we can take you in, then you may follow us back to the village.

Until he returns, wait here.”

I almost felt like I had returned to the Dragon Empire as I spoke to these werewolves. I was surprised that there were people among the beastmen who I could easily converse with, it was completely incomprehensible.

I flattered Uncle Karma with a thousand thank you's, but he seemed to be a little annoyed. He gruffly turned to the other farmers and shouted, “Everyone go back to work! We must eliminate all the bugs today. I can handle this area.” Following his call, the farmers all dispersed to the surrounding fields, continuing with their work.

When I saw that all the other farmers had left, I probingly asked the elderly farmer, “Uncle, why do your crops grow so well?”

The elderly farmer was extremely flattered, and felt as sprightly as a fairy. His caution gone to the wind, and he answered my question without hesitation, “That is thanks to the holiness our Wolf God, and with the good government of the feudal lord. Actually, it's not that crops cannot grow in your territory, it's just that your feudal Lords are too incompetent. I heard that a few days ago, the Beast Emperor has issued a decree stating that every territory has to implement some sort of cultivation. But what is the point of only issuing a decree? All the other territories work differently than here in Yuna. Their feudal lords only care about entertainment. Do you believe that any of them would do something for the sake of their tribe?

I doubtfully asked, “Then did the people here only start to farm only after receiving the decree? These fields are really growing too fast. I've never seen such a beautiful plain in my entire life. Uncle, you deserve my utmost respect.”

The elderly farmer laughed, he proudly said, “The history of farming started here 10 years ago, that is from.....”

Suddenly, he stopped speaking and dryly coughed a few times, covering his embarrassment. He looked at me a little annoyed, “Why are you asking so many questions? You aren't even a member of the Yuna tribe.

Don't stick your nose in where you don't belong."

I already heard almost everything I wanted to know from his mouth. So I apologized, "Sorry, sorry uncle, I was just curious."

This elderly werewolf farmer stopped paying attention to us, he sat in a corner of the field by himself and started to smoke his pipe.

After waiting for a meal's time of length, that Sike from before came back with a small troop of werewolves.

These werewolf soldiers were completely different from the werewolves I had seen on the battlefield, even though there were both of the same species. These seemed to be of good spirit and looked healthy. Each one of them wore some light leather armor, and carried spears with sharp points which let out an indistinctive glow. They strode forward, taking big steps, stiffening their chests and raising their heads as they saw us.

Are they really of the Beastman Race? Their appearance is even better than that of the Dragon Empire's soldiers. This makes me even more curious of the mysterious bandit organization of the Yuna territory. If I am right, the prosperity of Yuna is very closely related to them.

The small team had already reached the slope top, pointing at the soldiers, Sike introduced the tall werewolf at the front, "This is the patrolling team's leader of this area, Captain Shawn. You guys can talk to him directly."

I hurriedly took two steps forwards and said respectfully, "Captain Shawn, it's my honor to see you, we homeless people hope to be taken in by Yuna, we can carry things on our shoulders or our back, we will do anything as long as we have steady meals every day."

Shawn looked at me from top to bottom, and suddenly stepped forward and threw a fist at me. His speed was literally equal to a crawling ant in my eyes. I was surprised, but I immediately realized that he was testing me. I completely retrieved my guarding chi, allowing him to hit my shoulder, seizing this opportunity I let out a moan and fell backwards.

Wolf hurriedly came forward to support me, and pointing at Shawn he

shouted, "It's fine if you didn't want to take us in, but why did you hit him?"

I secretly acclaimed inside, this guy thinks well on his feet.

Shawn stepped forward and said apologetically, "Sorry, my bad, I was just testing whether you were a spy. Since you guys are refugees, and are capable of working, I represent Yuna to temporality take all of you in. However....."

I pretended to rub the shoulder he just hit and asked frowning, "However?"

Shawn suddenly switched to a strict face,

"However, right here you must follow every single rule, if you violated our rules, nobody can protect you. If you are here as a spy, our great Wolf God will surely crush you to pieces, also, do not simply leave this territory, do you hear me?"

I acted as though i was frightened, trembling i fell to the ground and said, "We are just lowly commoners, we will definitely follow the rules of this noble territory and work well. This is such a good place, I will not leave even if sir wants to chase me away."

Shawn nodded with satisfaction, he said, "This is for the best, for the time being you will stay at Karma's village, this uncle will arrange your work. After some time, if your performances are good, we will consider promoting you to Yuna's official citizen. Do not play tricks on me, understood?" He wielded his spear in his hand, and the bottom part of the spear was deeply stabbed it into a rock.

I said with fear and trepidation, "Understood, we understood, we will honestly work and strive to become a citizen of Yuna as soon as possible."

Shawn turned his head and spoke to the elderly farmer Karma, "Uncle Karma, they will be under your care, if there's anything you need to report, come and find me directly."

Karma laughed and said, "Don't worry, Captain Shawn, if they dare to stir up trouble, I will surely inform you as quickly as possible."

Shawn spoke a few more things to Karma, turned and left with his subordinates.

Karma acted high and mighty now, he said with a stiffened chest, "From now on, all of you will listen to my arrangements, let's go, I'll bring you to the village and arrange a place for all of you to stay."

I said gratefully, "Uncle Karma, many thanks, we will surely work hard."

Our party of 20 people followed Karma to their village.

This village was better than those we saw on our way here, all the houses were made of bricks, larger streets without exception were plank bedded with bricks. The whole village was unusually lively, small traders constituted by the villagers had set up all kinds of vendor stalls along the road, we could clearly tell that they were living a well fed and clothed life.

Karma assigned us to a martial training building beside his house, this place was big enough for us 20 people to settle down in, 6 people slept in one room.

Actually, there was another reason I did not let Mink follow, it was because his weapons were too conspicuous, ours could be said that in case we meet bandits they were for self defense, but his weapons were two huge axes, may I ask, who would bring two huge axes for self defense?

I ordered Wolf to tell the others that they must not make the slightest strange movement, everyone shall await my orders. Like this, we lived a farmer's life, at first, there were often people that came here to monitor us, but after five or six days, probably due to us being very hard working and honest, the alertness of the villagers towards us was pretty much gone.

I know, it is time for us to act, time does not wait, I cannot waste away my time any longer.

The night was as cold as water, I stealthily rose from my bed and gave Wolf a few orders, I took out Black Sable from beneath my pillow, which I had not touched for many days, and changed into nocturnal clothes, took

off my wig, returning to my original look.

After hearing that there's no sound of activity outside, I carefully exited the house. As I lightly leaped, I was like a leaf, silently landing on the high wall of the martial training ground.

Right now it was already late night, and there was ample moonlight, it had allowed me to see a very far distance, the whole village was covered in a bright and beautiful moonlight. Occasionally, a few sounds of nocturnal birds could be heard streaking across the silent space.

The villagers had long entered the dreamlands, I cautiously examined all directions. After verifying that there were no people, I lightly flipped over the wall, arriving at the courtyard of uncle Karma's house.

Karma had a family of four, Karma, his wife, and two children. Because Karma was married quite late, the two children were only a little more than twenty years old, sleeping in the room on the left, while he and his wife slept at the right side of the main house.

Today, my goal was to get the information I wanted from Karma.

The courtyard was very tranquil, Karma and his family like all the other villagers, have long ago entered dreamland.

I softly leap up to the side of the main house, sticking my ears onto the window, sound of evenly distributed breathing came from the house. I tried to push the window, it didn't budge even a tiny bit.

The fastener was below, I shaped my chi into a knife, releasing Mad God chi under it and lightly slashed across. A soft noise ka!

I knew, I had succeeded.

Fearing that I would wake the Karma couple from their dreams, I didn't dare to act recklessly. I softly squatted under the window.

After a while, there was no reaction from the house, I glanced all-around, and finally reached out my hand to push open the window. My body curled up, rolled into a ball and like a leopard cat, I lightly landed on the floor of the house.

I chanted in a low voice, "Darkness condense in thy soul. To have fallen is to be freed. Awaken! Myriad of magical powers that hath slumbered in mine blood."

I noiselessly transformed into a Fallen Angel, a thick dense black mist was continuously emitted from my body, shrouding the entire room in darkness. I added a sound-proofing magic onto the black mist. Without my permission, not just sound couldn't pass through, even light could not reach the outside.

This way, I could stealthly carry out my plan.

I extended my hand and dotted a few times, a few strands of black air shot out, causing Karma's wife to sink into a coma, even if I killed her now, she would not wake up.

My body let out an ice-cold murderous aura that was enveloping towards Karma, Karma shuddered. After waking up from his dreams, he rubbed his hazy sleepy eyes. As he noticed my presence, he immediately cried out in fear and then pulled back his body, covering himself with the blanket.

He said trembling, "You, you, you are a Fallen Angel. Am I dreaming right now?"

With a cold gloomy grin, a sinister ray glowed within my eyes as I said with a deep gloomy voice, "Karma, lord Demon God has sent me here to ask you a few questions. If you answer well, I shall spare your life, if not I shall slaughter your entire family."

When Karma discovered that I was truly a fallen angel, he knew that he couldn't fight back, he said quickly, "No! Sweetheart, honey, quickly wake up." He stared at me firmly, as he kept shaking his wife.

I snickered coldly and said, "She is already controlled by me, only if I allow it will she wake up, else she'll never wake up again."

Karma clearly really loves his wife, he guarded firmly in front of her in order to protect her. Even though his voice was still shaking, he was already much calmer than before, "You, you may ask. Please do not harm

my family members.”

I scanned him with my eyes, “Ok, if you cooperate, I will kill nobody, what I want to ask is: why is Yuna so wealthy, also what is going on with that strong bandit organization?”

Hearing both of my questions Karma’s whole body started to shake, and his face became even paler, “No, I cannot say. Kill me, but I beg you to let my family go.” Speaking, he rolled onto the ground from the bed and started to kowtow to me unceasingly.

Already knowing that he will answer me this way, I said with a deep voice, “Karma, look at my eyes.”

Karma blankly raised his head, and saw a pair of ice-cold and sinister black eyes. While attracting his vision, I chanted, “Oh great God of Darkness, with my soul as the sacrifice, with my life as the bridge, grant me the supreme power of magic to control mentality.”

This is a level 3 Dark Magic, called Dark Night Soul Erosion, it’s not very powerful, and it will only work on people who are a lot weaker than you, it could put people into a trance for a short time, causing the affected person to do everything that the caster orders.

Of course, one needs to successfully control the opponent. If the level of the two persons is about the same, the caster could easily be hit by the rebound of the magic. It is very dangerous.

Normally, the demon clan would not willingly use this magic rashly even with the power of the Fallen Angel.

Karma’s mentality was already completely controlled by me, the expression in his eyes turned dimmer and dimmer, slowly it turned from dim to lifeless.

I said with a gentle voice, “Karma.....”

Karma asked blankly, “Who is Karma?”

I continued with my gentle voice, “Karma is you, and you are Karma. And I, am your eternal master.”

Karma said vacantly, "I am Karma, and you are my master."

"Right, really right, extremely right. Remember, I am your master. Now, I will ask you a few questions. You must answer me with the absolute truth."

Karma nodded and said, "Master please ask."

I used this magic for the first time and it was such a success, I secretly rejoiced, "Good, tell me, why is Yuna so prosperous?"

Karma muttered to himself resolutely and said,

"It all started 10 years ago, originally we people in Yuna were very poor, just like the people in the other territories, the bandits were rampaging everywhere, the people had no way to make a living. But one day our god suddenly descended.

He guided us, started to exterminate the bandits, banished people from other races, lead us continuously to clear wild areas for cultivation, developed farming and metal smelting, which continues till today. Because of this, Yuna could become wealthy and strong, in the last five years Yuna is mostly devoid of poverty, every family gets enough to eat and has warm clothes to wear."

Hearing what he said I felt very surprised, god, the god of the werewolves, the double-headed wolf? Sasi came up with a Lernaean Hydra and here in Yuna a double-head wolf appeared, only from hearing about it I knew it would be hard to deal with. If all the territories were like this how much time would I need to pacify the beastmen tribes?

I continued to ask, "Where is your god now?"

Karma's face flickering with holy radiance and said with reverence, "Our god is currently at the Woer mountain in Yuna"

I nodded and continued to ask, "I heard that there is a bandit organization in Yuna, where are they, and who is their leader?"

There is a trace of struggle in Karma's expression, both hands covered his head, with a very painful expression, clearly wanting to avoid this

question.

I was surprised, this wolf god had a very high standing in the werewolf people's heart, which could make them struggle so strongly that I have the danger of losing control over my magic. While thinking about it, I strengthened my dark magic, under the continuous invasion of the dark magic, Karma gradually calmed down. His eyes were even emptier now.

I sunk my voice, "Karma, my servant, answer my question from just now." I was also very nervous. If I couldn't make him say it, I'm afraid I had to retrieve this magic, after all it's rebound is very terrifying.

Karma didn't let my hope die, he answered dully, "It is like this, we Yuna doesn't have any bandit organization, the so called bandit gang is only for outsiders, it is to hide away our military forces."

I questioned closely, "If not a bandit gang, then what are they gathering for?"

Karma said proudly, "They are the honored and glorious guardians, their mission is to protect our greatest god. We in Yuna call them the Guardian of God. Their fighting power is not under that of the Beamon army force.

Just like I thought, the so called bandit gang and the booming of Yuna is closely related, but what Karma said at the end, I don't believe a word, he was just blindly worshiping, a werewolf is a werewolf, only if every single one of them is at the level of Wolf, else they would be no match for the at least four meter high, and invulnerable Beamon.

I asked with suspicion, "Then does that mean your werewolf tribe leader also listens to his orders?"

Karma nodded, "Of course, our god is our highest ruler, as long as one is a werewolf, then he must respect our god."

"Then they are all on the Woer mountain. Tell me, where exactly on Woer mountain?"

The yearning expression flashed in Karma's eyes, "Woer mountain is about 30 miles to the west. It is a restricted area, without permission nobody is allowed to set foot on that land, even a werewolf is not allowed

to do that.”

I continued to ask, “Have you ever seen the Wolf God?”

Karma shook his head ashamed, “I am just a commoner, how could I see his holiness, I only know that his holiness has two godly heads. ”

Godly heads, they aren’t anything more than two damned wolf heads. I had finished my inquiries, and achieved today’s goal, so I said with a gloomy voice, “Karma, you are tired, you are already very tired.”

Karma’s upper and lower eyelids were somewhat fighting, he murmured, “Yes master I am tired, I am already really tired.”

I said with a soft voice “If you are tired then go to sleep, after waking up tomorrow morning, you will forget everything about tonight, forget everything about tonight.”

Karma repeated what i said, “Forget everything about tonight, forget everything about tonight.....” His voice became weaker and weaker, after a short while with a thunder like snore he fell asleep.

After confirming that he is truly asleep, I retrieved the dark magic in his body, when he wakes up tomorrow morning, he will not remember anything that transpired this night.

I wiped the sweat from my forehead. I erased my control over Karma’s wife, recalled the barrier, and repaired the window as I left the room. I then spread my wings and flew back to the training grounds.

I retrieved my dark magic, and turned back to my original form, pushed the door and entered, the guards hadn’t slept yet, and were sitting in my room, waiting for my return.

After seeing me coming in, Wolf asked in a low voice, “Young master, was the journey successful?”

While taking of the nocturnal clothes I said, “This could count as a success, we will observe one more day, if there is no movement, we will take action tomorrow night”

Wolf asked a bit embarrassed, “Young master, Are we really not

reporting this to the beast emperor, and ask him to mobilize the army forces?”

I sighed, “We need to finish this by ourselves. You all saw the situation here, the people all seem to be wealthy. Also the bandit gang only guards the Wolf God, and doesn’t do anything bad. If we suddenly mobilize military forces to attack Yuna, then we would make the whole Yuna territory to unite, and to fight against us.

Yuna now has elite forces and enough food to support them. And the entire Beastman Army has just lost a war at Fort Stelu. Even if we mobilize both the Beamon Army and Wild Lion army force in order to take over Yuna, we will still pay a grievous price in return. How can the Beast Empire will grow strong if we keep suffering losses. We can’t afford to take Yuna with force, we need to outwit them.”

The centaur asked, ”Outwit? How can we outwit them?”

I shook my head, “This is also the question which troubles me, I have been thinking about this for a few days. Yuna is under a strong and strict management, how can we recover it without staining our swords with blood? I thought about it for a long time, but have not a single suitable idea. We can’t shout out, and ask for negotiations with them, can we? You all can go back to rest. Let me think a bit more about it.”

The guards in the other rooms all went back to rest, and the ones in my room all crawled back into their blankets. Sitting on my bed I started to train Demonic arts, in the hope the ice cold water like feeling could give me clearer mind and help me to think of a better idea.

If we go there and ask for a meeting personally, I am afraid that we will be captured before we even arrive at that Woer mountain, after all we are only 20 men and this is their territory. What if I go and kill the wolf god alone? Lets not say whether it will be successful for the time being, even finding him alone is not easy at all. These cannot work, sigh, perhaps, I can only take a risk.

Early in the morning, I lead the escorts waking up early in the morning to do the farm work. Uncle Karma also came, but his eyes were a little

dim, his face was pale. Looks like he still hadn't recovered from my dark magic.

I walked over to him and asked him worriedly, "Uncle, is something wrong? You don't look good."

Karma sighed and said, "Maybe it is because of my old age, I didn't sleep well last night, that's why I am like this today. My wife doesn't look good either, so I let her stay at home.

I answered, "Oh, How about this, you take a rest and I will do your work."

Karma replied, "How could I?"

I slightly smiled and said, "This is nothing, I am young and strong anyway. Looking after you elders is my duty. Let alone, if you did not help me that time, I would not know, where I would be wandering now. Please give me a chance to repay you my debt."

Karma laughed, "OK then, sorry to bother you. You are a very outstanding kid. Staying here is a waste. If I have the opportunity later, I will recommend you to the patrol."

While working the field I thought, looks like he doesn't remember anything about what happened last night, even better, now I don't need to silence him.

Chapter 6: Startling Meeting with the Wolf God

The day passed very quickly, and once again, it was late at night. All of the escorts had gathered in my room.

I lowered my voice and said, "The task we must accomplish tonight is very dangerous, so all of you must follow my orders. If we make a mistake, we could be completely wiped out."

The escorts nodded resolutely and Wolf said, "Young master, please give your orders."

I swept my eyes across them as I said, "Tonight our target is in Woer mountain, 30 miles to the west. There is a werewolf organization there, remember our goal is not to exterminate them but to tame them. There shall be no killing without my orders. Let's go, there isn't much time."

All of them speedily changed into black nocturnal clothes, and grabbed their weapons. Although there were 20 people, no sound was made. Within moments the village was left behind.

A fit of mist drifted over, and my clothes started to become a little moist, but it did not affect our speed in the slightest. Taking advantage of the dim light of night, we rapidly headed to the west.

After using chi to dash for four hours, an uninterrupted mountain range appeared before us. Halthing, Wolf asked, "Young master, there are so many mountains here, which is the right one?"

I raised my head and looked at the mountains: I could only see hills connecting one another, extending forever into the distance. For a short while I could not see clearly how high the mountain was.

After muttering to myself, I said, "Let's enter the mountain. Since the god of werewolves lives here, there should be guards. As long as we subdue one of them, they will show us the way."

Thus we entered the mountain at high-speed, trying our best to find a

guard. We climbed a small hill, at this point it was already deep into the night; the moon had grown pale and the light had dwindled. We could no longer distinguish which direction we came from.

“Everyone, you may rest.” But as soon as I gave the order, I heard an unusual rustling in the leaves. This sound was produced by the friction of things advancing through thick foliage. Although my opponents were careful, they didn’t escape my sharp hearing.

I roared to let them know that I had discovered them, “Who goes there?”

The tranquil of the night was broken by my bellow as it echoed through the mountains, “Who goes there! Who goes there. who goes there, who goes there, who goes there...”

Suddenly the dark forest surrounding us lit up as if it was day time. We could only squint around us due to the abrupt change of light.

We gradually recovered our eyesight and found ourselves in the midst of 40 werewolf soldiers.

These soldiers were different than those we met at the border. Every one of them wore matching brown light armor, armed with a long knife and a torch in each hand. The torches must have been what lit up the forest.

An ominous glint flickered through their eyes as the torches snapped and crackled. The brown fur behind their neck stood up, and they stared at us viciously not the slightest bit alarmed. I stiffened my chest, raised my head and put my hands behind my back, shouting “Who are you? Bandits?”

My escorts unsheathed their weapons one by one, arranging themselves in a semi-circle on either side of me. A werewolf soldier pushed his way through the crowd. He was different from the others, his grey head had a single line running down it; adding to his impressive aura. He looked at us somberly before waving his long knife, saying threateningly, “Who are you? How dare you trespass on the forbidden land? Are you tired of living?”

I snickered coldly and said, “What do you think you are? All of this land belongs to the Beast Emperor, and all beastmen worship the Beast God,

what gives you the right to have your own private land?”

(TL: Chinese people say ‘what are you’ instead of ‘who are you’ when they look down on the person they’re addressing.)

(EN: I changed “what are you” to “What do you think you are?” because it makes more sense :P feel free to imagine it the way the original translation was though :P)

The Leader was unable to reply, frustrated he shouted, “Take them down!”

I raised my left hand and shouted, “Wait a moment.”

The leader looked at me with disdain, “Now you’re scared? If you’re that afraid, tie yourselves up and wait for us to capture you. You can explain yourself when we go back.”

“Humph, Scared? Such a word has never existed in my vocabulary. If you would listen to what I was saying, I am the emissary of the Beast God, and I have specially come to meet the Wolf God. There is an important matter that I have to discuss with him. Are any of you guys willing to take the Wolf God’s blame for delaying me?

Hearing that I sought to meet with the Wolf God, the leader’s flames vanished in an instant, and he asked uncertainly, “How do you know that the Wolf God is here, which traitor told you?”

I looked towards the heavens reverently, “It was the mighty Beast God who told me. The almighty god ordered me to come here and find the Wolf God and discuss some secret matters. If you are sensible you would go notify your superiors.

The leader asked, “Beast God? It’s only a legend? When has the Beast God ever cared for us?! The Wolf God is the true savior of Beastmen.”

It wasn’t worth my time arguing with this captain, “I didn’t come here to argue with you, just take me to see your Wolf God, I have some important matters to discuss with him.”

The leader thought for a while before saying, “You guys wait here.” to

his underlings. He then turned and rushed off, vanishing into the dark jungle.

His speed wasn't that bad, but it was still lacking when compared to wolf's. He was definitely considered an expert among the werewolves. I knew that I could catch his attention by mentioning the Wolf God.

Thus, I successfully completed the first part of my plan.

I sat down and crossed my legs, resting to replenish my depleted chi. My guards surrounded me and observed the soldiers carefully. The 30 mile journey to the mountain used a fair bit of chi, and the Wolf God was bound to be difficult to deal with. I had to be in peak condition when meeting him.

After the time it took for a meal, the leader of the werewolves came back running, drenched in sweat. Looks like he hadn't even taken a break on his way back; he was just a small leader, but he had already possessed such character. I became slightly concerned.

After a few moments of heavy panting, he said, "You guys come with me." After that he lead the way with his soldiers. I stood up and closely followed with my escorts.

The way was narrow and winding; if we were to find it on our own, it would be difficult. Only after climbing over two mountain tops could we see their base.

Our location was in a small valley surrounded by a few hills; there were buildings like that of a village, but they were slightly bigger. In the center was a gigantic temple, its scale was unexpectedly comparable to that of the Beast Emperor's palace hall.

Around the temple was a circular arrangement of large stone pillars; the peak of every pillar had a large vivid, double-headed werewolf motif carved on it, they were detailed and realistic. I thought, that place should be the Wolf God's residence.

As expected, the leader of the werewolves lead us to the front of the wolf temple, the gate was guarded by 12 guards. Unlike the other

werewolves we had seen, these guards had a golden stripe, suggesting that their status was even higher than that of the werewolf company leader.

The company leader quickly walked over and respectfully said to a temple guard, "They are the ones that the Commander ordered me to bring over." The temple guard nodded with an arrogant expression, "You lot wait here, I will go in and report."

A mere temple guard and yet, he was so condescending, I hadn't ever met with this kind of treatment, even in the palace of the Beast Emperor. This guy had balls.

The werewolf company leader stood at the side and didn't dare to make a sound, the remaining troops encircled us, their hands on their knives in their sheathes.

After a while a temple guard walked out, and said to the werewolf leader, "You can take your men and go back, I will take care of things from here."

The werewolf leader agreed respectfully; he turned around and left with his underlings. The temple guard sized us up with his eyes, then plainly said, "You people come with me." After that he turned his head and walked into the temple.

I gave Wolf an eye signal and followed. Just when we were about to step into the temple, we were stopped by the temple guards at the doorway. I frowned, "What is the meaning of this? Is this how the Wolf God treats his guests?"

The temple guard who was leading the way said, "Only one of you may enter, the rest must wait here."

I had already anticipated that seeing the Wolf God would not be easy, and said with a smile, "Fine then, I will go. Wolf, you guys wait here, before I come out, you are not allowed to make a ruckus."

Wolf was worried, "Young Master, we need to protect you." I patted his shoulder and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. If the

situation is so bad that I can't solve it, then you guys would be useless as well. Just wait here for me, and don't cause trouble. Understand?"

Wolf nodded unwillingly, and retreated with the rest of my guards. I turned around and said to the temple guard who was leading the way, "Can we go now?" He 'humphed' and lead me into the temple.

The inside of the building was dark, as candles only appeared every ten meters. But even with the dim lighting, the murals on the walls were clearly visible, they depicted scenes of werewolves slaughtering men, farming, and celebrating victory. There was nothing to obstruct my view of the building besides the dim lighting, as the building wasn't supported by pillars.

The temple guard lead me to the centre of the temple and stopped, saying, "Wait here for a moment." Finished speaking, he turned around and left without waiting for my reply.

Although the lights here were very weak, there wasn't the slightest feeling of eeriness. On the contrary, there was a serene peacefulness lingering within my heart. Since I already came here, I did not hurry; I observed the surrounding murals with keen interest. Each mural seemed to have its own story.

Just as I was gradually fascinated, a gentle voice rang behind my back, "Is it you that wishes to meet Lord Wolf God?" I abruptly turned my head around and saw that a black shadow donned with a cloak had appeared behind me. I was surprised that I did not notice his approach, even with my sharp hearing.

Although my attention was focused on the murals, the opponent was able to approach me from behind without any sound or presence, he/she indeed caught me off guard. However, my instinct and his words told me that this person was not the Wolf God.

I lightly smiled, "That's right, it is me. Are you the Wolf God?" The black shadow shook his head, he removed his hood after taking a few steps forward.

He was a werewolf, but he was an unusual werewolf. He actually had a

silver wolf head. Even though the light was weak, his silver fur remained shiny and glistening under the light, a silver werewolf!

The silver werewolf smiled at me who was still surprised and said, “Are you surprised? I am the commander of the Wolf God Guardians, you can call me Silver Arrow.”

Did I mishear? Holy Shit! There’s even a name like this? This is beyond comprehension. I nodded and said, “Commander Silver Arrow, I have come to request a meeting with the Wolf God, please guide me to him.”

Silver Arrow’s expression was very mild, he said insipidly, “Wolf God does not simply meet with anyone, even if it’s me, I would not dare to disturb him without his summons. I heard that you claimed to be an emissary of Beast God, I wonder what brings you here.”

I had long recovered from the shock I received when I saw him; with his flat tone, I said, “I did claim to be the emissary of the Beast God, at the same time, this is the truth. My purpose in coming here is to meet the Wolf God on behalf of the Beast God. As for what brings me here, I’m afraid you are not worthy of asking.”

After Silver Arrow heard my words, anger flashed across his eyes, the gown on his body moved in the windless air, as he still spoke insipidly, “In this case, you will only say the purpose if you meet the Wolf God?”

I nodded loftily, as I continued to look at the surrounding murals. Silver Arrow said, “At first, you weren’t allowed to come here, but I heard from my subordinates that you claimed to be the emissary of Beast God. I was also astonished that you were able to find this place, that is why I let you in. If you do not state your purpose, do not blame my impertinence later. After all, the secrets here must not be known to outsiders.”

My eyes came back to rest on him and I faintly smiled at him.

I asked, “Why? Do you plan to launch a collective attack on me?”

Silver Arrow finally had an expression other than his flat one: contempt.

“We werewolves are a prideful tribe; since you came to request a

meeting with the Wolf God in accordance to etiquette, how could we lower ourselves to that? How about this, if you can defeat me, you can leave with your subordinates, conversely, I hope that you guys can stay on the mountain and do some work for me.”

I coldly said, “Hmph, you want me to stay as a slave? That depends on whether you have the power for it.”

Silver Arrow pulled down his cloak and lightly flung it aside, exposing his sturdy body.

The fur on his body was the same as his head's: completely silver. A surge of imposing pressure rose from his body. He raised his right hand, and twisted his elbow, hollowly clawing the air. His left hand was below his right palm, rushing upwards, his right foot was not touching the floor, his left foot to the front was half a step away from his left, his left knee slightly bent.

(Ed: google “wing tsun stance”. Thanks to vanagandr for his help with this.)

Looking at his weird stance, I felt a little strange. What method was this? I've never seen this before. I unfastened the sheathed Black Sable from my body, and lightly flung it to the side, making no noise.

“Since you don't use a weapon, let's fight with bare hands.”

A trace of respect flashed across Silver Arrow's eyes, and he said, “Very well, since Sire has such etiquette, let's fight a good match. Men, get the lights!”

The entire temple abruptly brightened, and it turned out that over 500 magical lights were hung above my head. What's weird was that there was no Wolf God sculpture for worshipping in this huge hall. I didn't know the reason why.

The lights brightened and the previously glittering fur of Silver Arrow shone even more. I secretly thought, using his coat to make clothes isn't a bad idea at all.

Since this guy was able to become the whatever commander of the Wolf

God Guardians, he was definitely not mediocre. I didn't dare act recklessly, instead cooling my mind as the mad god chi constantly sped up inside my body.

A layer of yellow mist-like glowing chi seeped out from my body; with the lionman mask on my head, from an observer's viewpoint, this battle was just like a fight between a lion king and a wolf king.

Silver Arrow said with astonishment, "Such a powerful chi... Take this!" His body suddenly leaped up with flickering silver light, and while making a flip in the air, one leg in front, the other one behind, kicked at me."

Silver Arrow's chi was like his fur, a silver glow; I poured Mad God chi into both my arms, forcibly blocking his thirteen kicks in succession.

The strength of this guy's leg was surprisingly powerful; even with my defense and Mad God chi, my arms felt slightly numb.

I didn't realized that his surprise was greater than mine; he never thought that other than the Beamon, and giants among the beastmen, there was actually someone that could forcibly block his prideful Thirteen Successive Kicks solely with brute force.

My arms were numb so how could his legs be any better? Clashing with equal force will generate the same amount of rebound; the damage we each took was about the same. Although our chi were about the same, his defense was inferior to mine; thus, I still had a slight advantage in the first confrontation.

After taking this attack, I had formed an impression in my heart. Although Silver Arrow was very tyrannical, right now, he was just a bit stronger than Wolf; it's still not enough to be a concern for me.

I shouted, "Take this technique of mine too. Hurricane!"

I took a step forward, and my fist landed on the ground heavily. At this moment, a strange development occurred: the Hurricane that should originally pass through the ground and erupt below the opponent's feet was completely reflected the instant my fist made contact with the ground.

It was like punching myself and the powerful blast immediately sent me flying. Hong!

My body slammed into the wall heavily. What's going on? I slid down the wall. Although I did not receive internal damage, this was, after all, only the first stage of the Mad God Arts; my bones felt extremely painful from the shock. Silver Arrow did not pursue his attacks, he looked at me with a face full of shock; he also didn't understand why I sent myself flying either.

I asked angrily, "What's up with your ground, why can't my power permeate it?"

Silver Arrow just realized now that I was trying to attack indirectly, and he apologized, "Really sorry, I forgot to tell you that lord Wolf God placed a barrier in this temple, no power can penetrate it, so your indirect attack just now, would naturally....."

I cursed secretly in my heart. @#\$%! Why didn't he say that earlier?! This caused me to hit myself. It is not that the damned barrier will not break, but one's own power needs to be stronger than the so-called Wolf God.

Silver Arrow said, "For fairness, do you need a rest?"

His sentence made my impression of him grow greatly, this guy is really a modest gentleman, I hadn't met such a polite beastman before. Not bad, I like him.

I smiled, after exercising my joints a little, I said, "No need, I'm fine, let's continue."

Silver Arrow slightly nodded, and made the strange pose again, with an odd roar, he dashed towards me like lightning.

This time he didn't meet me head on, but was continuously changing his direction so that I couldn't predict his attacks.

Slowly, his speed grew faster and faster. I could only see a silver figure flashing back and forth in front of me. I could not catch up to him with my current speed. Right now, I could only stupidly believe in luck and

wait for an opening.

Covering my whole body with chi, I let him attack at will. No matter where he attacks me, I would immediately counter with my fist, but of course, I couldn't hit him. I just wasn't as fast as him!

At the same time, even though I couldn't hit him, he didn't dare use the same trick too many times. Since, he could only adopt hit-and-run guerilla tactics, he wasn't able inflict any significant damage to me.

To tell the truth I hate this sort of fight the most; running here and there, how boring! A head-on fight is my favorite. This guy's speed was just too high—suddenly, I discovered a secret! In the wake of Silver Arrow there were traces of wind element magic, this means his speed is mostly generated by the wind element magic. A werewolf who could use magic?

I had been surprised to often today. Well since he was using magic, why don't I?

I chanted in a low voice, and countless level 1 & 2 spells fired towards every direction, covering air and ground. Even if Silver Arrow was faster, it was impossible for him to leave this space. He was suddenly hit by a few spells, and although it didn't do much damage, it greatly reduced his speed.

With a flash in the air, Silver Arrow landed 10 meters away, and asked me with a surprised voice, "You, you can use magic?"

I briefly smiled and said, "I am the emissary of the beast god, what, isn't it possible? Aren't you supplementing your speed with wind magic too?"

Silver Arrow nodded, "Well, since you already know my secret, and you can equally use magic too, then I shall go all out."

Both his hands slowly swayed in front of his body, and he muttered something in a low voice. I could feel that the surrounding wind element had started to turn active, gathering in his direction.

Gradually, a cyan colored wind element magic orb unexpectedly appeared before Silver Arrow.

Silver Arrow let out a loud roar, silver glow sharp rose from his body. His entire body fused with the cyan magic orb and the silver Chi.

Honestly speaking, this magic and martial art technique combines and harmonizes extremely well, at least better than mine, but it has a weak point. That is, when it comes to intensity, his is absolutely no match for mine. I did not fear this full-power attack of his, on the contrary, I rejoiced covertly.

Mad god chi cycled in my body with great speed, the dark magic power permeated within the chi, my entire "lion's mane" stood up as the chi circulated.

When the harmonization of Silver Arrow's power reached its peak, he shouted, "Breaking Storm of Magic Wolf." his whole body turned into a cyan light and charged towards me like lightning.

At the same time he moved, I jumped high into the air, and roared, "Violent Dance of Mad Dragon" my body turned into a yellow flying dragon to greet him.

Just as the two huge energies were about to collide, the yellow dragon, which I turned into, sunk down, and avoided his frontal attack by a hair's breadth. I turned around abruptly, emitting an even more intense light, and heavily crashed into Silver Arrow's back.

Silver Arrow never in millions years thought that I who was taking a beating from the beginning, who only knew how to clash head on, would use such a trick in the most crucial moment.

Hong! A loud sound, Silver Arrow's body was sent flying through my strike like a cannonball, and heavily slammed onto the wall.

The skill just now was the same one that the demon clan princess used against me, but I didn't know what she had used to change the direction of her attack. What I did was to reserve a bit of my power beforehand, and used it to change my direction in the most crucial moment. Yet, this method that I casually came up with had such a wonderful effect, I easily inflicted serious damage on Silver Arrow.

Silver Arrow's body landed onto the floor, he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood repeatedly, his face turned abnormally pale as he pointed at me with a shaking hand, "You, you are shameless."

I smiled and gently asked, "Could you tell me, how was I shameless? I only used a little trick, weren't you also doing the same during your previous attacks? But I don't remember calling you shameless."

Silver Arrow was immediately at a loss for words, his anger made him spew another mouthful of blood.

Right at this moment, a clear and sonorous voice rang throughout the temple hall, "Commander Silver Arrow, what he said is right, there's a saying that deceit is not to be despised in war. In fact, your skill wasn't any worse than his, but in terms of cunningness, you are lacking. However, he was already holding back, otherwise, you would have long died, I will take care of things here."

After hearing this voice, Silver Arrow's face was filled with reverence, he struggled to kneel on the ground, and did not dare to make any more noise.

Here he comes, the owner of this voice might be the so called Wolf God. Right now I am afraid he is the only one that could make Silver Arrow act like this. From how he could see that I was holding back, I knew, this person was definitely not simple.

That clear and sonorous voice rang again, "This friend who has come from far away to meet me, I wonder what your desire is?"

I asked grimly, "Are you the Wolf God?"

A clear and sonorous voice answered, "That is what they call me."

I nodded, "Good, since the real master has come, I will tell you my purpose, my purpose is to challenge this so-called Wolf God of yours."

Silver Arrow almost lost his voice, "What? You are challenging Lord Wolf God? Have you lived long enough? You are seeking death."

Because we were evenly matched, this guy had an indescribable pity for

me, he must have been thinking that there was no way I could be a match for the Wolf God.

I smiled at him, "That's right, I have lived enough, the Beast God has sent me here to challenge Lord Wolf God."

A ray of light and shadow flashed past, another person appeared beside Silver Arrow. The body of this person was completely enveloped by a large black cloak, and as I saw his attire, I couldn't help but think of Silver Arrow when I first saw him. Did he dress like that because he wanted to imitate this guy? A silver large hand like that of Silver Arrow's reached out from the black clothes and pressed on Silver Arrow's shoulder, a ray of drizzling silvery light shrouding Silver Arrow. It was a chi similar to his.

Under the radiance of the silver light, Silver Arrow's injuries clearly got better, his mind also became somewhat clearer.

A gentle voice came from the black clothed person, "Silver Arrow, you may leave, remember, no matter how our duel ends, do not cause this person and his subordinates any trouble."

"Yes, your holiness. But, is he worthy of being your opponent?"

"This is not your concern. Why aren't you leaving already? Also, do not let anyone disturb us."

Silver Arrow gave me a complicated gaze, then respectfully bowed and left. I had one question in my heart: was this the same person who spoke a moment ago? It seems like a completely different voice!

After Silver Arrow left, the voice of the wolf god suddenly become more lively, this time it changed back to the clear and sonorous voice, "Puh! That guy finally left, After so many years I almost died due to loneliness! There is finally someone who will play with me, I accept your challenge."

I was stupefied by his words and asked, "You are lonely?"

A clear and sonorous voice said, "If you stay at a place for more than ten years, and all the people around are always treating you with respect, wouldn't you be lonely? Young fellow, show me your real appearance, you

can deceive Silver Arrow, but you cannot deceive me.”

At this point there was no need for my disguise anymore; while taking off the lionman mask, I said, “Then won’t your holiness also let me see your face too?”

When he saw my appearance, the gentle voice said with surprise, “You, you’re are actually a human?” At the same, time his black cloak floated up.

I was even more surprised than him, the wolf god standing before me really had 2 wolf heads, but this was not what made me surprised, what surprised me was, that one of his heads was golden while the other one was silver! They look extremely beautiful, furthermore, both of his heads has a childish nature, furry and fluffy, it actually looked somewhat cute.

Chapter 7: A Hard Battle

The golden wolf head on the left said, "I bet you have never seen a werewolf as handsome as me." His voice was clear and sonorous, as he spoke, he posed with the left side of his body and ignored everybody.

The head on the left said, "Hmph, stop being a narcissist, and how can you be as handsome as me?" This time, the voice was gentle.

"You have two personalities!?"

The golden wolf head said, "We have two heads. Naturally we have two brains, and separate personalities."

The silver wolf head said, "That's right kid! You scared? Hahaha, you aren't allowed to run even if you are scared! Your only option is to fight us!"

I snickered coldly and said, "Hmph! Scared? Who is scared? You two are the ones who should be scared! I'll tell you a secret, I'm not even human." I immediately started to chant, Darkness condense in thy soul. To have fallen is to be freed. Awaken! Myriad of magical powers that hath slumbered in mine blood!

The two wolf heads cried out in surprise simultaneously, "A fallen angel from the Demon Clan!"

I gave a sinister smile and said, "Wrong, I'm not from the Demon clan either."

Both the heads looked at each other, their four eyes filled with confusion. The golden head said, "Based on your transformation, you are definitely not an emissary of the Beast God, if the Beast God even exists."

I sarcastically replied, "Then what about you? Aren't you the so-called Wolf God?"

The silver head said, "Since we are both impostors, let's have a match to see who is stronger; You and your Fallen Angel Transformation, or this fake Wolf God."

I never expected them to be honest, but I had no time to think about it. The Wolf God had transformed into a streak of golden silver light, and was charging right at me. After my transformation, I was much faster than before, I beat my wings and immediately dodged their attack. Even though I dodged their attack, their silver golden chi brushed past my cheek, and I felt a burning pain. I didn't dare act carelessly and reached out for Black Sable, watching their moves closely.

The golden wolf laughed and said, "Interesting! Interesting! Fighting against a Fallen Angel is just not the same!" The silver head nodded, adding, "Why don't we use that attack, he may be able to withstand it."

The two heads nodded at the same time and once again charged at me. But this time, he only used gold chi instead of both gold and silver. Although the intensity of the chi was lower than the last attack, I still felt that I shouldn't take it head on.

Just when I was about to dodge, a giant frozen orb suddenly appeared on the left side of my body, and countless ice spikes pierced the air to my position. It was a level 5 water element spell, and it's attack power was extremely powerful.

At the same time, to my left, a pool of densely packed fire orbs appeared. Each fire orb let out a ghostly blue color. Although I've never seen this magic, I understood that taking it head on would be a mistake.

These two magic attacks blocked my escape. I couldn't go to the left or the right, nor could I retreat backwards.

Not Good! There were attacks coming from all four directions, and if I back off here, I would have to continue retreating; I would be at a complete disadvantage. But I didn't have the confidence to confront the magical attacks without getting injured, so I did the only thing that I could. I grit my teeth, using the Dark Magic and Mad God chi to form a protective layer over my body and roared, "Violent Dance of the Mad Dragon!" My entire body transformed into a layer of bared fangs and brandished claws and violently rushed towards the Wolf God.

Just before I was about to ram onto Wolf God, a miniature tornado

appeared between us, although I successfully passed through it, my Violent Dance of Mad Dragon's power was instantly weakened a great deal.

I saw two proud looking wolf heads before I was blasted away by an immensely violent golden chi. "Hong!" I crashed heavily against the wall. Surprisingly the barrier protecting the wall the wall caved in a little. All my bones felt as if they were scattered, and a streak of fresh blood flowed down from the corner of my lips. Countless black feathers scattered in the air.

The Wolf God flashed to my side, the golden wolf head said to the silver wolf head, "Eh? This guy doesn't seem badly injured, he's quite tough." I slowly stood up with Black Sable supporting my body disheartened. This guy was too strong, even stronger than the six winged angel I had met earlier. I wouldn't stand a chance unless I transformed into a Crimson Angel..

However, my mind was clear as day and there was nothing that could anger me, so how could I transform? So what if I transformed and successfully won? Could I go against the 3000 guards outside? Would my adventurous plan turn into thin air just like that? Thinking about it, I fell into a state of turmoil.

The silver wolf spoke to me, "I bet that's all you've got, and you dare challenge us, hmph....." I wiped the blood on my lips and said, "So what if I challenged you guys? I have one question."

The two wolf heads replied at the same time, "You may ask." Finished speaking, the two heads glared at each other and turned their heads to the other way.

I bitterly smiled, "Why is it that you guys could utilize magic without incantations, are you really gods?"

The golden wolf head laughed "hehe" and said, "You made us very happy today, so I'll tell you. Who said we didn't chant the incantations? The one who used chi to attack you was me, and the magic attacks were done by this one here." Speaking, he pointed at the silver wolf head.

I immediately understood that each of them could actually use magic and chi, no wonder only golden chi appeared just now. Not fair, too unfair, I'm fighting two people now!

The turquoise stone continuously delivered powerful life force so I felt a lot more comfortable.

The silver wolf head said, "You made us feel very happy today, how about this, I'll will not kill you since you are much stronger than Silver Arrow you can just stay here as our servant."

Servant? letting me become a servant? A trace of anger rose from my heart, I roared, "Don't even think about it, I will not be enslaved by you even in death!"

"Hmph!" Snickered the silver wolf head. I didn't know who attacked and I felt myself being sent flying again, even though it wasn't as heavy as as the other hit, the feeling of being hit was not great.

As I fell on the ground, I heard the golden head speaking to the silver head, "This guy's skin seems to be very tough, I'm afraid I still couldn't harm his internal organs with my attack just now."

The silver head replied, "If it didn't work the first time then just do it again."

A light flashed, my body lightened, and once again, I hit the wall at the other side of the temple's hall. I was humiliated like a sandbag, but I was secretly happy inside, because my anger was slowly being forced out by them.

I tried my best to recall the moment Layhu insulted me, and the scene of the bitch insulting my mother. Changes slowly started to happen within my body, my muscles gradually bulged.

The Wolf God happily hit me around effortlessly, but they didn't land any heavy blows, just playing with me like a toy. Just as they sent me flying the eleventh time, I finally went berserk. My body abruptly halted in mid-air, letting out an immeasurably powerful energy in an imposing manner. The golden wolf head cried out in surprise, "Quick look, his

wings turned red. What's going on? Could it be that he is bleeding? I should have struck lighter in my attack just now."

The silver head said, "No you didn't. I also hit him before and he was able to take it." I slowly opened my crimson eyes, and coldly said, "You asked for it." A red glow flashed, I appeared behind them spreading my wings. Ping! The body of the Wolf God fell onto the ground. They blocked most of my lightning fast attack, but they were still hit a little due to their surprise.

I turned my body around whilst watching them closely. The two wolf heads felt danger for the first time, the mane behind their necks stood up, and the golden wolf head said, "This guy turned into a monster. He got so strong!"

The silver wolf head said, "Let's use our ultimate technique, or we won't be able to block his next attack." I grabbed Black Sable with both hands, with my body slightly slanted, I pointed at them with the tip of the sword.

The two wolf heads turned as grave as ever then howled at the same time. Their clothes busted apart. An intense golden silver glow was let out from their body and continuously broadened the range.

When the glow dimmed, I surprisingly discovered that the Wolf God really turned into a real gigantic wolf that stood on four legs, its body was half golden and half silver, 3 meters high, 9 meters long. The four eyes were giving me a fiendish glare. So they could transform too. My whole body boiled with intense red glow, enveloping me entirely with the energy of the Crimson Angel. The Wolf God leapt up from the ground and its body spiraled with high speed in the air as it abruptly formed a silver golden vortex. A clear and sonorous voice, and a gentle voice rang at the same time, "Silver Gold Tornado Explosion!"

The Silver Golden vortex coagulated into a lump and rushed into my direction. I furiously roared, spread my wings, pointed Black Sable to the front, and like a flaming Phoenix escaping from hell, I fearlessly greeted them. In the instant I was about to clash with their ultimate technique, I suddenly snapped out of my anger and recalled my original motive which

had brought me here. I forcibly redirected Black Sable from a thrusting into a horizontal movement..

An apocalyptic gigantic explosion rang throughout the entire Woer mountain range, the wolf tribe temple that had a barrier set up was abruptly blasted open by our clash. The barrier was utterly unable to block an energy that exceeded its capacity that much. The whole roof of the holy temple was blown open. A surge of golden, silver and red colored gas rushed through the sky.

The surrounding clouds within 90 miles were shaken and scattered apart by the shock of this domineering energy. A fine drizzle drifted down upon the mountain base. All of the Yuna territory's people could see this magnificent scene, most of the werewolves that saw this immediately prostrated themselves to worship, thinking that it was their Wolf God, performing a miracle.

The Wolf God Guardians of the Woer mountain didn't prostrate themselves because they knew, this wasn't a miracle but it was caused by the confrontation of men, their God faced an unprecedented challenge.

Silver Arrow led the temple guards and immediately rushed into the temple. Due to my orders Wolf and the others did not dare act recklessly. They were blocked outside by the temple guards.

The Wolf God was the most important figure for Silver Arrow, he didn't care about his orders if it came to protecting the Wolf God. When he entered the temple, he found it completely destroyed. Broken walls and debris were scattered everywhere. He and his men searched and shouted for the Wolf God. Finally, he found the Wolf God under a pile of rubble.

The Wolf God, which had already lost its initial energetic look, had turned back into his original form. The mouths of the two wolf heads continuously spewed out fresh blood. And his four eyes lay lifeless.

Silver Arrow supported Wolf God's upper body letting him lean on his shoulders. He continuously transferred the tiny remnants of his chi into Wolf God's body, calling, "Lord Wolf God, Lord Wolf God. How are you?"

The two wolf heads coughed a little and gradually became conscious.

The silver wolf head said, “****”, that kid is really quite impressive, he almost took our lives.”

His words startled Silver Arrow because he never thought that his most exalted Lord Wolf God could speak foul language. The golden wolf head said, “Fortunately, he held back at the last moment, or else.....”

The silver wolf head said, “I wonder how he is now. Silver Arrow, we won’t die yet, quickly look for him, if he isn’t dead, he can’t be in any better shape than us.”

Silver Arrow respectfully answered, “Yes.” He let his subordinates support the Wolf God and led the other temple guards to begin the search. On the opposite end of where he found the Wolf God, he found my body. At that moment I had already returned to my human form. Although my outer injuries were healed by my berserk ability, I was paralyzed on the ground like a pile of mud.

Silver Arrow carried me and said whilst dumbfounded, “This is not the lionman from before! He, he is human!”

The Wolf God walked over to where I was with the support of the temple guards. The golden head said, “He’s that kid. When you saw him, he was disguised; this guy is not human, if I haven’t guessed wrongly, he’s probably a mix-breed. He is much stronger than what we had imagined, however, he held back his attack in the last hit, otherwise this situation would be hard to judge. Let me take a look.”

The golden wolf head placed his golden wolf arm on my chest and told the silver wolf head with surprise, “This kid’s life force is as tough as a cockroach; not only survive after sustaining such severe injuries, but his life force seems to be just as strong and lively. Although we also held back our power at the very last moment, he seems to be much tougher than we anticipated.”

The golden wolf head then hurriedly placed his hand on my body. It was exactly as he said: although my injuries were severe, my life force was still strong and lively. I definitely wouldn’t die.

But how could they have known that it was not my life force that was

tough-although my defense was tyrannical, and I was also in the state of Crimson Angel, but the last clash was still dangerously close to taking my life-it was the turquoise gem that had delivered life force and guarded my heart pulse, and so I did not die.

The silver wolf head said, "This way, Silver Arrow, arrange a place for him, do not allow anyone to harm him, we were injured in a fair fight. Also, give his subordinates a place to stay as well, if he wakes up, I have some questions for him. Our injuries are very severe, we must heal immediately."

Silver Arrow asked, "Harming you is the most heinous crime of our country, how can you let him stay?" The two heads of the Wolf God bitterly smiled at the same time, the golden wolf head said, "At the most crucial moment he held back his power, otherwise, the outcome would have been unpredictable. How could we take advantage of the precarious situation he is in and harm an unarmed man? If we did that, what right would we have left to be called the Wolf God?"

Silver Arrow first revealed an ashamed expression, then his face was full of reverence as he looked at the Wolf God and said respectfully, "As you wish, my lord." With the support of the temple guards the Wolf God returned to his bedroom to heal. My escorts and I were arranged by Silver Arrow to stay at a monastery, also..... He sent 500 Wolf God guardians to "protect" us. We ate and drank a lot, the only problem was just that they didn't allow anyone to go out.

As Wolf saw that I was badly injured, he didn't dare fight them for the time being, he honestly took care of me in the monastery, hoping that I would wake up soon. During the time I was unconscious, he could only rely on feeding me some fluid food to maintain my life. They also tried using chi to heal me, but their chi could not enter my meridian channels, and they didn't dare use too much force in case it would injured me. I could only rely on myself.

.....

Ten days later.

My body couldn't move, it hurt.

I woke up in my moan. Right then I couldn't move at all. I rolled my eyes to look around, to find myself in a refined and elegantly decorated room.

Where is this, did I die? I went to hell? Then why are there still wounds all over my body? Did those Wolf God Guardians not kill me? "Young master, you finally woke up!" After a surprised and delighted cry, Wolf appeared within my vision. I asked with a coarse voice, "Where are we?"

Wolf answered, "This place is still the Woer mountain, we were house arrested by those bastards, it's all their people outside. How are your injuries?"

Hearing his question made me recall the situation. I redirected Black Sable during the last hit, the absolutely powerful energy blasted both of us away, at that time I thought I would be finished. I never thought that the Wolf God would be so strong, he was the first one that could rival me in my Crimson Angel transformation. But since I held back, the Wolf God also retrieved part of his power during the last hit.

The instant I was blasted away, I knew that he wouldn't die, his power was still somewhat stronger than mine. In this match, I lost. However, I could have risked my life and assured both of our destruction.

I checked my body's condition, and I could only use "miserable" to describe it; almost all my meridians were detached, my Mad God chi was nowhere to be found, and only a little Dark magic was left in my brain, only heaven knew whether this could be healed or not. I bitterly smiled, "I'm afraid my injuries will not be healed anytime soon. I'm sure they didn't make things difficult for all of you?"

Wolf shook his head and explained, "Aside from not letting us out, there's nothing more. They would send us good meals everyday. There are a few hundreds of people guarding outside, I'm afraid with our power....."

I answered, "It's fine, since the Wolf God did not kill me that time, what would be his reason to kill me now? Spend your time efficiently and train. Only after my injuries are healed we'll have the hope of leaving this

place.”

“Yes, young master.”

“You can leave now, I need some time alone.”

Wolf left, I tried to transfer the Dark magic left in a part of my brain to heal, but that energy only barely moved and didn't move again. I tried again and again, but it was no use. Only the turquoise gem that kept sending life force slowly repaired my meridian channels, however, with this speed, I'm afraid I will need more than ten years for my complete recovery.

Suddenly, I recalled the scene where I first transformed into a Crimson Angel. I had also received critical damages at that time and my body was gravely exhausted. When I was repairing the meridian channels Black Sable helped me a great deal. It had delivered Dark magic and tidied up the meridian channels in my body, giving me the chance to recover.

Thinking this, I yelled, “Wolf, come in.” Due to my heavy injuries, I couldn't call out very loudly, but even this had caused my body tremendous pain.

Wolf's eyes and ears were very sharp so he heard my call and ran to my the side of my bed. He said, “Young master.”

I resisted the great pain while saying, “Where's my sword? Bring it to me.”

Wolf found it somewhat difficult, he replied, “Young master, I only found you that day, I didn't see your sword.”

Hearing what he said, I suddenly remembered that Black Sable flew out of my hand during the last hit so it must still be in the temple.

“Can you go and try to ask them for the sword. It has great significance to my recovery.”

Wolf nodded, “Yes, I shall go right away.”

I answered, “Ok, be friendly with them; I do not wish to fall out with them.”

Wolf turned and left the room, will those werewolves return Black Sable to me? This is still an uncertainty, if I am unable to recover Black Sable, I'm afraid my great plan of spreading the Beast God religion will fail.

At this moment, Wolf returned, I asked surprised, "That was quick, why are you back already?"

Wolf replied with a face filled with anger, "Those bastards, they wouldn't let me out no matter what I said. At last, they only promised to inform their commander regarding the sword. If you hadn't disallowed me from fighting, I would have gone all out on them.

I frowned and said, "Are you as short-fused as Mink? Remember this, do not use your hands when you can use your brain! Impetuosity will only lead to ruin. No matter how difficult the situation you're in, you must be as calm as possible, do you understand? You may leave now. If they are willing to return my sword, immediately come see me with the sword."

"Yes, young master." After Wolf heard my words, his expression changed continuously, I hoped he would listen.

While waiting for three whole days they never replied regarding the sword. Whenever I sent Wolf to ask again they would say they have told their commander, but there was no reply.

Could it be that Silver Arrow has voracious desire for my Black Sable? Black Sable should be of no use to him, and furthermore he doesn't look like that kind person. Right at this time, a bearman escort came running, he lowered his voice as he said, "Young master, someone came saying that he wants to meet you."

"Who is it?"

The bearman escort shook his head and said, "I don't know, that person was wearing a large cloak, I couldn't see the face."

Wearing a cloak? It's probably Silver Arrow, this guy even became addicted to imitating the Wolf God. I ordered, "Let him in, you guys keep watch outside the door, do not let anyone disturb us."

After a short moment, as I had expected a black clothed person walked

in in a large cloak. I was immediately greatly surprised, although I did not see the face, I knew that this was not at all Silver Arrow, but the Wolf God himself. That was because even though he was wearing the cloak, the difference of the space that occupied a brain or two brains was still rather big.

I asked with astonishment, "Why have you come?"

The Wolf God lifted his cloak, exposing two big wolf heads that have a childish nature. The golden wolf head said while smiling, "Why? Do you not welcome us? I heard that you want your sword? We've brought it to you."

I replied vigilantly, "Thank you, please put it beside me." The Wolf God took Black Sable out from under his cloak and placed it on the bed. The silver wolf head pressed his hand on my chest and a portion of gentle energy tried to enter my body, but the same situation as when the escorts were trying to heal me occurred; there was no way for it to enter.

He frowned, "The meridians in your body are all messed up, even though you have a great life force, I am afraid it will be hard for you to recover."

I said with a sour voice, "Whose fault is that?"

The golden wolf head said, "That day, because you didn't point your sword towards us we retrieved some of our power in the last moment, otherwise, no matter how strong your life force was, I fear you would not have survived. That said, our injuries aren't light either."

I replied with a sarcastic repartee, "Even if I died, I would have taken you guys with me."

Both of the wolf heads shook.

I said with anger, "You don't believe it? Then let's try it again when I am healed."

The silver wolf head answered, "It's not that we don't believe it, but there is no way you could do that given the situation of that day. And we were also greatly injured, we have only recovered about 30% now. However, it is true that it was impossible for you to kill both of us."

I was sure we were all completely aware of the situation that day. I really had the ability to stab Black Sable into their heart, but looking at the expression of the silver wolf head, he didn't seem like he was joking.

The silver wolf head continued, "You could only kill one of us. Even so, we really respect your skills. Such a young age and you could already fight us to a standstill. I'll tell you a secret, we don't just have two heads, but also two hearts, because of that you could have only killed one of us on that day."

The golden wolf head pointed to the silver wolf head and said, "Thank you for not killing this guy."

The silver wolf head angrily interrupted, "What do you mean by killing me, he was clearly about to kill you, don't forget that your heart is on the left!"

The golden wolf head said angrily, "What are you saying, normal people also have the heart on the right so how do you know that he wouldn't stab to the right?".....Their argument startled me, suddenly, the two wolf heads turned towards me and asked simultaneously, "Now, hurry up and answer us, which side were you planning to stab at that time?"

I said with a bitter smile, "What are you arguing for. The past is the past, I simply didn't plan to kill you guys, which means I didn't think about which side to stab."

Actually, I wanted to stab to the left, but in order not to anger them, I could only answer with a reply which would satisfy both of them. The two wolf heads pouted, refusing to acknowledge the other and swung their heads to the opposite direction, averting their gazes.

Looking at them made me feel like laughing, I asked, "Then why did you guys put me here, what do you plan to do with me?"

The two wolf heads became excited and the golden head rushed to say, "We don't want to do anything to you. How about this: you recover first, after that, we will properly discuss about it."

The silver wolf head said, "That's right, your recovery is the most

important, our injuries also need about two months to heal, let's leave everything until then."

Looking at them, it felt as if they were trying to please me, which made me feel really weird. What they said was true, with my injuries like this, I couldn't do anything, so I decided to wait until I fully recovered. Thinking to this point, I sarcastically said, "Then for the time of my recovery we will be in your care."

The golden wolf head laughed, "Don't mention it, don't mention it, we have already instructed Silver Arrow. As long as you guys don't want to leave, he will do his uttermost to satisfy your demands. We will go for now. You take a good rest."

His words had given a great boost to my suspicion. It looked like he didn't want to kill us, but also didn't want to release us. And he even mentioned that he wanted to discuss something with me when I have recovered, and I remembered the loneliness they talked about in the beginning... I had a rough knowledge about what they were planning to do.

"Can I trouble you to send in one of my escorts when you are leaving?"

The wolf god agreed. After covering himself in his cape he turned and left.

After they left, the bearman escort walked in, "Young master, what is your order?" I ordered, "You come and support me, then put my sword under my body."

The bearman heeded my orders, came to my the bed, and grabbed my upper body. Because of his rough movement my whole body was in pain, so much that I couldn't endure it. I scolded, "Idiot, can't you be a bit more gentle?"

The bearman repeatedly apologized, put Black Sable under my body, and slowly laid me down. When I came in contact with Black Sable, a surge of cold feeling entered my body. In the blink of an eye it covered my whole body and the pain slowly lessened. I was really pleased. I commanded the bearman escort, "You can go now."

I carefully accelerated this difficultly acquired energy. While it was circulating in my meridians, the energy coming from Black Sable and the dark magic which I trained were completely different, but it was certain that they came from the same source.

I accelerated the energy to first circulate around my heart once and then moving upwards. My plan was to let it fuse with the messy Dark magic in the corner of my brain, followed by repairing my other meridian channels. This way I could achieve the best results with minimum effort. Time slowly flew by as I cultivated and very quickly, a month's time had passed.

I successfully linked all my brain and heart meridian channels, in addition to that I cleared all the meridian channels of my left arm. Now I could slowly move my head and left arm.

Today, I was able to circulate the black magic through my channels once. Afterwards I relaxed and was preparing to take a rest. Suddenly, I remembered about that place with the turquoise gem in the inner pocket of my clothes. Now that my brain and heart meridians were cleared: If I put it on my forehead, will it perhaps be able to regain my strength more quickly by making full use of its magnetic field of life? At least even if it can't, it won't make things worse than they already are. After I made up my mind, I tried to reach out my left hand into the direction of the inner pocket where I stored the turquoise. Due to my body still being in a state of not being able to bulge, no matter how much effort I put in, my left hand was still unable to touch the right side of my body.

I couldn't let the escorts help me: now that my heavy injuries weren't healed, who knows which one of them wouldn't get greedy. The time I have spent with them was still too short, I needed to be on guard.

I tried again, but again without success. Feeling helpless, I rested my hand on my body. Currently I'm nothing more than trash, I can't even manage the simplest of tasks. As I was feeling depressed, I suddenly felt something hard beneath my hand. It turned out that I unconsciously placed my hand on the bottom left pocket of my vest. What was the gem inside? I was unable to recall it, I grabbed into the pocket and took it out.

I brought it to the front of my eyes and looked at it, It was one of the black gems which I had the most of, even Jiyan didn't know their purpose. The things that the fat pig baron compensated me with shouldn't be any substandard so there might be some sort of effect. I placed it on my forehead, trying to feel it's magical power. But the result was greatly disappointing, I didn't feel anything at all, it was just a small stone that felt somewhat cold. ****, did that bastard deceive me by using these worthless things to make up for the number?

In my fury, I accidentally moved my head, and the black gem rolled down immediately. I wasn't able to catch it with my hand in time, I subconsciously swayed my head and opened my mouth, thus, the black gem successfully fell into my wide open mouth.

I was really proud of myself. Luckily I had made it fall into my mouth, otherwise, If it had fallen to the right side, I wouldn't have been able to get it back. Just when I was indulged in self-praise, an abnormal change occurred. I could feel the black gem melting within the saliva of my mouth. Under the great shock, I hurriedly reached my left hand in order to take it out, but the gem dissolved with great speed. By the time my hand reached my mouth, it had turned into an ice-cold liquid and flowed down my throat.

Chapter 8: Eternal Alliance

A pure sweet taste came from my mouth as the dissolved gem trickled down my throat. I secretly prayed that it wasn't poisonous.

I ate a black gem due to an accident, but before I could take it out of my mouth, the gem turned into liquid and entered my belly. Suddenly, it felt as if my body had entered a freezer, it was terrifyingly cold. The ice cold energy split and encircled my chest, it seemed to be circling around the warm energy that was guarding my heart. I panicked, Am I about to freeze to death?

The ice cold energy rushed through all of my meridian channels, breaking through and disordering them, I felt my body go numb before I fainted.

In reality, this kind of black gem was not poisonous, but instead a great supplement that the Demon Clan had stopped producing. Not only did it look magnificent, but it also contained a magnanimous amount of magic power within it. Scientifically, they were called Ink Crystals, but otherwise they were known as 'magical stones'. There were no more than 20 pieces in the entire Demon Clan. It was so precious that even the Demon Emperor's crown had an Ink Crystal twice the size of the one I just ate embedded in it.

The Ink Crystal could be considered the national treasure of the Demon Clan. It has two effects, one is to develop muscles and alter bone marrow, causing one's meridian channels to become tougher; the other is to alter one's physique, it can allow a person who is unsuitable to learn Dark magic to practice Dark magic. And for a being who already possessed a Dark physique, it strengthens their magical powers and protects their meridian channels.

When the Demon Emperor injected a part of his power into his beloved daughter, Myu, he first gave her a piece of Ink Crystal to increase her suitability for Dark Magic.

However, usually nobody would dare eat such a precious object; it would

just be a waste. For the typical Demon, developing muscle and altering their bone marrow wouldn't mean much and even if they changed their physique, they would never have the chance to train in the Demonic Arts.

At that time, Swist·Feizen truly did not have the time to gather twenty gems. That is why he had no choice but to use his most precious Ink Crystals to complete the set. Every piece of Ink Crystal he gave me was worth at least millions of gold coins in the Demon Clan.

The Ink Crystal's medicinal effect was especially beneficial to me; it dredged all of my meridian channels and reconnected them, allowing my Dark Energy to continuously circulate through my meridian channels.

When I started training in the Mad God Arts, I had to clear the meridian channels in my entire body in one cycle. While I succeeded, the extremely potent power of the Mad God Arts caused my meridian channels to become fragile.

This time, with the aid of the Ink Crystal, not only were my muscles developed and my bone marrow altered, my meridian channels were also widened and toughened. I could not predict the effects it would have on my future training.

In the morning, the dazzling sunlight passed through the window and gradually woke me up. There was an odd feeling of stiffness in my chest, and I spat out two mouthfuls of black blood like a fountain.

The black blood landed on my clothes, dirtying them.

I'm finished, I'm going to die. I thought, as I waited for my death in despair. But after waiting a short while, I still wasn't dead, contrariwise my body felt entirely refreshed and comfortable. I squinted my eyes and scratched my head, thinking, I'm alive? It's not poisonous?

Suddenly, I stared at my hand with astonishment, I just used my right hand! With great delight, I quickly examined the meridian channels in my body. I discovered that not only were my meridians reconnected, their structure had changed as well. My previous meridian channels seemed like sluggish thin streams, compared to these large rivers.

With a slight circulation of chi, the dark magic surged and flew through my body. I could feel warmth continuously moving around my heart, blending into the dark magic along with dark magic's fluctuations.

Due to the overly tyrannical medical effects of the Ink Crystals, the ones that have been man-crafted will be processed with the best possible materials. These top quality drug ingredients have the effect of guarding the heart, to prevent damage with the tyrannical power of the Ink Crystal.

I was pleased to learn that after lying in bed for more than a month my meridian channels have finally been fixed. God, the meridian channels in my body have been fixed! I couldn't help myself from jumping out of the bed and gladly dancing in joy.

After quite a while, I finally calmed down from my ecstasy, although I did not know how it exactly happened, I do know that the black gem played a big part in my recovery. Excellent, I did not expect for these gems to be this useful, with these gems in my possession I don't have to be afraid of serious injuries. In fact, my meridians are so tough now that even if I wanted to break them, it would be particularly difficult.

I sat cross legged while accelerating and circulating the dark magic in my body. After a week of cultivation I slowly concluded my training. The dark magic not only increased in power, it also became mellower and richer. It could be even better than the dark magic in my previous peak state, in contrast, my Mad God chi remained very weak, as it still hadn't recovered.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came as Wolf walked into my room. He happily asked as soon as he saw my condition, "Young master, you've healed?" I smiled and shook my head, saying, "Not completely, but my condition has improved. From this day onwards, do not come in and disturb me. I will train alone for a few days. We shall leave once my powers have returned" Wolf exalted, "That's great! We can finally leave this damned place."

My face sunk and I said, "Do not tell anyone about my condition, not even our own people. I do not want anyone to spot something from the

men's expressions. First bring me something nutritious to eat. I'll start my solitary training after eating."

....

In my ecstasy, I started training without changing my clothes .

I scattered the Dark magic into my meridian channels while concentrating and gathering the Mad God Chi. When I first started, due to severely overdrawing my power in the previous battle, the Mad God Chi was very difficult to gather, but now that my channels were twice as wide, the speed of my chi circulation had increased in speed.

When I completed seven seven and forty-nine cycles of chi, not only did the Mad God Chi return to its original state, it became better than before. I grit my teeth and circulated my chi according to the training method of the 4th tier of the Mad God Arts.

[TL: The 'seven seven forty-nine' is a budist thing and it's used when people die. Here's the link if you are interested to know more.

http://www.ccfong.com/?page_id=1588%5D

Now there's basically no obstruction in my training and I progressed a lot smoother. After another forty-nine cycles of chi circulation, I finally broke through the 4th tier. I knew that I couldn't be too greedy, or I would risk qigong deviation. I sunk my Mad God chi into my dantian, and slowly woke up from my 'mental training'.

As of now, I have not only regained all of my powers, I have even raised them to a whole new level. After exercising my body in the room, I could feel explosive power rushing throughout my body.

I grabbed Black Sable from the bed and caressed the blade with strong emotion, if I hadn't obtained it I fear that I would be lying on the bed like a useless person right now. I sighed and spoke to the sword, "My dearest friend, Black Sable. Thank you."

It was as if Black Sable had come to life; Light coiled around its blade as it sent out a faint vibration.

I pushed the door open and looked at the clear sky, the blue sky

reflected my mood; so bright and joyful. I deeply inhaled a few mouthfuls of fresh air. At my side I could hear Wolf faintly snoring, I turned and looked at him dozing off against the wall, when I was injured this time, it was Wolf and the bearman escort who took care of me, they must be really tired by now.

I patted him on the shoulder, Wolf suddenly woke up from his dreams and saw that it was me, surprised he said: "Master, you have finally come out."

After recovering, my mood was really good, I smiled and said: "You've worked hard, brother."

Wolf had never seen me having such an amiable expression, flattered he said: "Master, please don't say this, this is what I should do."

I laughed and answered: "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Look at this sorry state of mine, get me some water, I need to freshen up and change my clothes. Afterwards, get those whatever guardian group to make some food, I'm starving. Oh, by the way, how long have I trained?"

Wolf said: "Far more than a few days, you have been training in solitary for eleven days."

"Ah! Was it that long? It felt as if just a moment had passed."

"Young master, I'll bring you some water." Wolf happily ran to fetch water, I could sense that from these days of association Wolf and Mink treat me differently than all my other escorts. Especially Wolf, he has always been by my side. Right, Mink that guy is still in the Sasi territory, I will have to meet the Wolf God afterwards and then send somebody to bring him here.

As far as Wolf God is concerned, I'm firmly based right now, that is because I've already understood their demand of me, as long as I can lead them along, I don't have to worry about being unable to manipulate them.

After cleaning myself, I changed into a new set of clothes and finished a satisfying meal, I felt refreshed and comfortable right away. My dream of spreading the Beast God religion has once again been ignited.

I called Wolf and asked, "During the time I was healing, how was the progress of you and our men's training?" Wolf was a little ashamed as he replied, "The brothers have a certain improvement, I'm still lacking a little."

I smiled and said, "Don't worry, your foundation is very good, you've gone through a lot of trouble for me during this time, training mustn't be advanced with haste, otherwise only harm will come your way. How about this, you're quite smart, find me some pencil and papers and come to my room."

Wolf exalted, he knew what I was going to teach him. Like a child, he lively bounced away running to find pencil and paper. I immediately recorded the training method of low level fire and wind element magic onto the paper within an hour.

I handed the papers over to him and said, "Follow the instructions on the paper, this is the magic of humans and the Demon clan. Your foundation will be based on martial arts, strive to learn magic and blend it in, this will raise your power. The wind element and fire element magic is comparably easier to train, and there is more variations in the attacks you can use. If the other brothers are interested, you can let them train together with you."

Wolf took the paper with a slightly trembling hand, "I-is this magic?"

I smiled as I replied, "No, this isn't magic, this is a paper. Watch."

I secretly chanted a spell and a fire orb appeared on my hand. "Use your chi to defend!" I shouted and threw the fire orb at him. Wolf was startled and quickly reacted, swinging both of his hands, letting out an insipid green chi, dispelling the fire orb i sent towards him. The orb burst into thousands of sparkles in the air like a sky of flaming stars.

"Did you see it clearly? This is magic, I think you're well-suited to train the wind element magic. You can give it a try, but don't abandon your chi. No matter which skill, when it reaches the utmost peak, they are basically of the same source." Wolf said repeatedly, "Yes, yes." Fondly admiring the papers of training methods in his hand.

I shook my head as I smiled and dismissed him, “You can go now and try it out. I’ve already healed, I have no need for your protection.”

Wolf glanced at me and I nodded at him, saying, “Go.”

He deeply bowed and said, “Thank you young master.” and then turned, and ran out.

He deserved all these things. I couldn’t let him follow me for nothing, in the future, they will become the core powers of the reformed beastman clan. Right now, I should go and meet the so-called Wolf God. I reached my hand out to summon Black Sable and walked out of the room.

In the courtyard a centaur and tigerman escort stood on guard, as they saw me coming, they hurriedly saluted with respect. Both of their eyes revealed content. I was their moral pillar, my recovery meant their hope of leaving.

“There’s no need to guard here anymore, those werewolves will not harm us, go and train. If you sweat more in training, you will bleed less in battles. After all, you are all men I brought from my house, I hope that you can return safely with me.”

“Yes, young master.”

After sending them away, I stepped out onto the courtyard. The moment the Wolf God’s guards saw me, I was promptly stopped by them. It was a small team of warriors, composed of ten werewolves soldiers.

The leader of the team vigilantly looked at me and said, “Return to your monastery now, you are not allowed to leave.”

I coldly snorted and replied, “Who do you think you are, do I need you to tell me what to do? I’m not your prisoner.”

My words angered them on the spot I continued, “Do you think you can stop me? Your commander Silver Arrow suffered a defeat at my hands, ask yourself, can you defeat him?”

The small team leader was neither obsequious nor superfluous, he said, “Even if we’re unable to defeat you, we’ll try to stop you because it is our

duty.”

In the future this guy surely wouldn't just to be a squad leader, but on the other hand it wasn't my intent to cause trouble anyway. I smiled, “In this case, I will not press you guys. Go and find Silver Arrow, tell him that I want to meet your Wolf God.”

The small team leader nodded and said, “Alright, wait here for a moment.” It was obvious that he let out a sigh of relief. Since I tied with their Wolf God how could he hope to confront me? No one wants to die in vain. I stood there and relaxed with closed eyes, the air here was very comfortable, cool and refreshing, mixed with the sweet scent of plants. This Wolf God bastard really knew how to pick his location.

“You want to meet the Wolf God?” Silver Arrow's voice came from far away.

I opened my eyes and looked, this guy was running towards this place with great speed. The small team leader that had went to report was distantly thrown behind his back. I asked baffled, “Did your Wolf God not tell you that we have an important matter to discuss, after I recover from my injuries?”

Silver ran close to me and sized me up from head to toe, he replied, “Indeed, this was lord Wolf God's command, but I didn't expect you to recover this quickly, no wonder lord Wolf God said, that your life force is as tenacious as a cockroach.”

I asked in fury, “What? That guy dares to compare me with a cockroach? I shall settle the score with him later. Go, hurry up and bring me to him.” Silver nodded and lead the way, the leader of the small werewolf team made way immediately.

He wasn't moving very quickly, it was just a normal walking pace, when he suddenly asked a question, “I have a question I'd like to ask you.”

“You may ask.”

“Did you hold back when you fought me?”

I shook my head and replied, “I didn't hold anything back, I have indeed

made an all-out effort.”

Silver turned around and said in a rage, “You’re lying, if you have really spared no effort when you fought me, how were you able to fight lord Wolf God to a standstill? The gap between lord Wolf God and I is inestimable.”

I slightly smiled and replied, “When I fought you, I indeed did not hold back, I just hid a part of my skills and used chi to fight you with full effort. After you, I still had to fight the Wolf God. Naturally, I could not release all of my powers at once, so I preserved some magical abilities and those special skills.”

After listening to my explanation, Silver Arrow had a slightly better complexion, he asked, “If you are that capable, why did you use such a special move in the last hit?”

I bitterly smiled, “Old chap, use your brain and think about what I just said. There’s that Wolf God bastard right behind you, if I exhausted too much strength fighting you, how could I go against him afterwards. I’m sure you already know about that bastard’s broken skills. If I had used my special skills, there’s no way I could’ve fought him.”

Silver Arrow scolded angrily, “I forbid you from speaking ill of lord Wolf God.”

I lifted both my hands and said, “Ok, ok, alright, I won’t badmouth him, let’s hurry up. Are you going to let your mighty lord Wolf God wait longer than necessary?”

Silver Arrow groaned, he turned his body back and continue to head to the direction of the temple. The temple looked the way it did previously, it was still so magnificent, I asked amazed, “Your men’s efficiency is quite high, it’s repaired so quickly.”

Silver Arrow glared at me and said, “The surface is repaired, but the barrier is gone, lord Wolf God said, after he is healed, it needs at least 3 months to set up the new one and return it to its original state. You wait here, I’ll go in and make a report.”

The guards protecting the temple looked at me with anger and slight fear, it was very interesting to watch. When I was about to tease them, Silver Arrow had already come out running, "Go in, lord Wolf God is waiting for you inside."

I asked, "You're not coming?" Silver Arrow shook his head.

It seemed, the Wolf God wanted an individual discussion with me, which confirmed my presumption. I walked into the temple taking large strides. Under the shine of the magical lights, it was full of radiance. The Wolf God stood in the centre of the hall, with his back turned towards me. He still wore that cloak, the only difference was that he didn't cover his heads.

The clear and bright voice asked, "You came, are your injuries healed?"

I frowned, "I don't like to speak to one's back."

The Wolf God's body shook, he turned around, both heads showing a surprised expression. The golden wolf head said, "Your voice is filled with power, could it be that you're already completely recovered?"

I said in an unhappy tone, "Why? Do you want me to stay bedridden forever?"

The silver wolf head said, "No, we don't. We're just confused because, our injury only healed about 70%, although the last time we saw you, your meridians were all ruptured, and you couldn't move an inch. It's unbelievable that after only half a month you're already fully recovered. Did this happen, due to that sword? We've examined that pitch black sword of yours, there seems to be an unmeasurable power sealed within, but we didn't know how to release it."

I faintly smiled, "Your guess hit the nail on its head, Black Sable saved me. It is interlinked with my soul, when I am injured, it can share a part of its power to heal me."

Of course, I wouldn't reveal anything about the Ink Crystal. Furthermore, mentioning them will only make things more complicated. But, it was true that it was impossible to recover without Black Sable.

The golden wolf head uttered pitifully, "It is unfortunate that it has already recognized its master, moreover it has the dark attribute, sigh...." It seemed like he wanted to claim it for himself.

I didn't want to continue discussing this topic, so I said sternly, "I have come today with the intention of having a talk with you two. I am really curious about you two. At the same time, you have a certain desire for knowledge from me. Since this is the case, why don't we talk frankly with each other?"

The two wolf heads looked at me with interest, then the golden wolf head said, "Well then, you may begin first."

I nodded, "Since I came up with this, then I should also begin. I am Layson, a mixed blood between human, demon and beastman, in total my beastman lineage is the strongest."

Hearing this, the Wolf God saw it coming, because from my performance, they already knew that I am a mixed blood. I continued, "My father is today's number one warrior of the beastman."

The two heads of the wolf god simultaneously lost their voice, "The Beamon King."

"What? It seems you know my father!"

The Wolf God laughed embarrassed, then the golden wolf head said, "Among the beastman, I'm afraid he is the only one that could make us tremble in fear, we once fought your father in disguise, the result was a complete defeat, we were almost unable to retreat with a whole body."

What they said made me shocked in my heart, I had originally thought the strength of the Wolf God was almost on par with my father, but to think that father is so strong, no wonder he could fight a Dragon knight with equal standing.

"But I am not only the son of the Beamon king, I am also the adopted son of the Beast Emperor. My mission is to assist the Beast Emperor to unite the beastmen, and help the beastmen country to develop in order to let it become one of the three most influential powers of this continent."

The silver wolf head said, “You’re wrong if you say it this way, the Beast Country itself belongs to the Beast Emperor. So what’s the point of discussing about uniting it.”

Without waiting for my reply, the golden wolf head rushed to say, “You are so stupid, although the Beast Emperor is the king of beastman in name, how many territories can he truly control? At least he cannot fully control us.”

I nodded and said, “You are correct, the Beast Emperor can only control his own Lion tribe and my father’s Beamon tribe. On the contrary the other tribes often only pay lip service, that is why I will represent the Beast Emperor — punish everyone of them.”

The silver wolf head responded with disdain: “You and what army? Those roughly 10 mere subordinates?”

I plainly said, “That’s right, just with me and my subordinates, since we will only tell the truth. It’s natural to tell you about my plan, and to let you know that I’m capable to finish this mission. I’m not even 18 years old this year, and a year ago, I was sent by the Beast emperor to the Dragon Empire.

The Beast Emperor is very farsighted and wise, he really wants the Beastmen to develop. But you know that the knowledge of the Beastmen is poor, although our nation has a greater number of people compared to other nations, we are lacking fighting power.

Why is that? That’s because we have no commanders with insight into the intricacies of wars and tactics. My mission in the Dragon Empire was to learn from them for a certain number of years, and take that knowledge back with me to the beastman clan. With that reason I went to the human country.”

After listening to my words, the four eyes of the Wolf God shone, the silver wolf head asked, “Is the human clan fun?”

I exuded a yearning expression, “It is a beautiful country, the food, the people, and the scenery there; they are things I’ll never forget.”

What I said was the truth, especially about the Ji-sisters, every night I thought about them. It was also our reunion that constantly motivated me. The radiance in the eyes of the Wolf God intensified, then the silver wolf head sadly said,

“Too bad I can’t leave this place, else I’d love to go over there and see it myself.” I exulted in my heart, knowing that they were hooked.

“After a year of effort, I finally finished the mission, and took a great amount of knowledge back with me to the Beast Empire. After discussing with the Beast emperor, we decided to establish a religion, with the goal of uniting the Beastman Country. We want to overrule the tribe leaders, and return the Beastman Country under the control of the Beast Emperor. Afterwards, under the reorganized government, our Beast Empire will naturally grow strong.”

The golden wolf head said, “A religion? So your status as the emissary of the Beast God came from that?”

Surprised by the insight of the Wolf God I nodded, “That’s right, we will form a Beast God religion. As everyone knows, the Beast God is the God of all Beastmen, only under his name we will be able to realize our project. I plan to exterminate the bandits under the name of the Beast God. Afterwards I will send out the same emissaries to help develop farming and metallurgy, in the poor regions. The goal is to free the empire from poverty, planting the Beast God religion deep down in their heart.

Finally after a few years when the Beast God religion established itself as the major religion, the Beast emperor will proclaim that he is the Pope of the Beast God religion. Followed by announcing, that it was the order of the Beast God that lead by him and assisted the Beastmen’s development, and the aim of uniting the beastman empire will be naturally achieved.”

The silver wolf head said fumingly, “Then you thought of us as bandits and came to annihilate us? With only your 20 men? I am afraid that only with the help of the Beamon army force you would stand a chance.”

I slightly smiled, “Originally, after hearing about your existence, I really

wanted to eliminate you, but after seeing the well developed Yuna, I've changed my mind. No matter what, do not ask me how I found out that you were hiding here, this is something i will not tell you."

The golden wolf head said angrily, "Hiding? We are living here with just and honor. Since you told us all about it, aren't you afraid that we will reveal your true intentions to the other tribes? You need to know, we're still powerful enough to influence them."

I said, "Ok, you guys could be called just and honorable, as of whether you will expose it or not, I hold a certain assurance. Now it's your turn, I have finished my story, I think the great Lord Wolf God will not think of some lies to trick me, will he?"

The Wolf God stiffened his chest, the golden wolf head said, "Why do we need to lie, you only want to know about our history right? Well, we shall tell you. We the Double-Headed Wolf race existed since ancient time, at that time, rare birds and unusual beasts were everywhere. Just like that nine-headed worm in the neighbour territory, it has existed since that time."

I smiled and replied, "With that said, you are really a so-called Wolf God."

The silver wolf head, "Actually, calling us Wolf God is not exactly wrong, our true power absolutely crowns above the wolf race."

The golden wolf head said, "Later, our tribe was almost eradicated in the 'Great war of Gods and Demons', we are the only one left to continue our lineage, to tell you the truth, we are almost 100 years old, so we are even older than your father's generation." 100 Years old? An old monster?

I asked with suspicion, "Since both of you are so old now, then wouldn't it mean that you are going to die in your bed of old age?"

The two wolf heads blurted out at the same time, "Puh, puh, puh, who is going die? We are still in the prime of life!"

The golden wolf head said, "The lifespan of the double-headed wolf race is very long, we could at most live more than five hundred years, which

means, in your way of speaking, we're just about 20 years old."

I laughed, "Since you are only 20 years old, then don't act like an elder before me. Carry on, why are you guys here? There was no record of the existence of Double-Headed wolfs in the history of the beastmen."

The golden wolf head said, "That is because we are the only ones left to pass down our lineage. As a result, the Double-Headed Wolves, were always living secluded in a safe forest, yet our intelligence is in not a bit worse than that of the humans'.

Furthermore, because we have two brains, we could focus on two things simultaneously, thus we learn exceptionally fast, but it's also because we focus on two things simultaneously, we could never train and reach realm of the highest peak."

I asked surprised, "Why is that so?"

The two wolf heads started at each other, at the same time they pointed their fingers the opposite heads, saying in rage, "Isn't it because this guy always fights over the control of our body?"

I said, "You guys stop arguing, carry on what you were saying."

The golden wolf head took a quick glimpse at the silver wolf head angrily, and continued,

"Till our generation, we could only feel content with tranquility, we were quietly training in the forest, living a carefree life in the beginning.

Until about ten years ago, when we completed our training, and were about to find something to eat, when suddenly a human stranger trespassed into our habitat. He was already on the verge of death when we found him. We wanted to save him, but who knew, he was too severely injured and after a while, he died....."

Speaking up to this point, the golden wolf head seemed a little embarrassed to continue, so the silver wolf head went on talking,

"Why did you stop? If you won't talk then I will, anyway that man was already dead, we took everything out from his body and buried him.

What's embarrassing about that?"

After he finished speaking, he glared at the golden wolf head.

I faintly smiled, "You are right, we bring nothing with us when we are born and we can't take it with us when we die, it is better to make them useful to those who are alive."

The golden wolf head smiled bitterly, "It is exactly because of these things, that have driven us here. It is like this, at that time, we took the things from him and there was a book, named 《Records of Bizarre Things on the Continent》, because our inborn intelligence, before our parents left us, they taught us how to read so that we can train more conveniently in the future. After we read that book, we were deeply absorbed by the content of that book and thus heavily yearned for the life outside the forest.

So, we left the habitat of our ancestors and came to the Beastman Country. In the beginning, we were having lots of fun, nobody took notice of us either. However we met a werewolf, he greeted us abnormally respectfully immediately after he saw us, saying that we are the Wolf God. It is all our greediness to blame, we wanted to have a taste of the decadent life of being a Wolf God, so we followed that werewolf to his place."

I said, "Isn't that great? At least you are the most respected Wolf God in this place, but why did you look like you regretted it. Did you regret coming out from that whatever forest that you used to live in?"

The golden wolf head said, "We did not regret leaving the forest, it is coming here that we regretted. In the beginning everything here was new and exciting. The people here were really respectful towards us, they even specially selected this place to build a Wolf God temple for us to live in. When we just arrived at Yuna, it was the same like the other territories, it was very poor and the bandits were on a rampage.

To repay what the werewolves did for us, we used our wisdom and knowledge to help them to improve themselves. After a few years of efforts, it was highly effective, it's what you saw when you first arrived.

To avoid unnecessary trouble from outsiders we requested all the werewolves to make certain that no information of Yuna's situation leaked out."

I was astonished, "Since you did everything so well, then why do you regret?"

The silver wolf head sighed, "Due to us helping the werewolves improve their living standards, their reverence towards us became deeper. Since we have left the place we used to live, we wanted see more of the world and discover more uncommon things. However, every time when we were about to leave, a big crowd of werewolves would appear in front of us and fall on their knees, wailing as they beg us not to leave, as if a parent was going to leave their child to die alone, whenever they had really no choice, they would threaten us with their death.

After all, we've stayed here for more than ten years, we have developed a deep emotional connection with everything in this place, we really can't bring ourselves to abandon it just like that. This place does not even compare to the forest where we lived before, that is why we regret it."

I thought secretly, just about the same as I've predicted, since the two of them like to pursue new things and they fear the loneliness, then this will be easy to deal with.

I nodded and said, "So it is like this, now that we've gotten to know each other, I have a question for you."

The Wolf God nodded, "You may ask."

I asked in a deep voice, "My question is, how do you intend to deal with me, kill or release? Give me an answer." The two wolf heads looked at each other and couldn't speak for a while.

I coldly said, "I don't have the time to dilly dally with the two of you, if you want to kill us, then I am afraid that the werewolf tribe will pay a great price, and the entire tribe will even face the risk of complete extermination by the Beast emperor. Think wisely."

The two wolf head nodded to each other, then the golden wolf head said,

“We’ve already decided, we can release you but under one condition.” I said silently: Here it comes. “Speak.”

The voice of the golden wolf head changed, he pleaded, “Take us with you please, we are bored to death living here.”

I exulted in my heart, my face remained a poker face and I frowned as I said, “But how could i take you with me, won’t your werewolves sons and grandsons eat me alive?”

The silver wolf head hastily replied, “No no, it won’t happen. You can use the name of the Beast God, when the time comes we will cooperate, and say that the Beast God has a mission for us, wouldn’t that do?”

I muttered to myself deeply, not saying a word, pretending to be in deep thoughts. the golden wolf head hastily continued, “Taking us with you will give you advantages.” With a noxious head I asked, “Oh? What are the advantages?”

The golden wolf head said, “If you take us with you, we will let you recover Yuna without bloodshed, and I’ll let all the werewolves join your Beast God or whatever religion, how is that? I’m sure this condition is tempting enough!”

I exulted in my heart, this was just what I want, making a stoic face I said, “This condition is very tempting, but if you want to follow me then you need to agree to two conditions.”

In order to avoid future trouble, I must strive for get the biggest advantage possible.

The Wolf God said, “Say it.”

I said with a deep voice, “First, if you want to come with me, then you must pledge to listen to my orders, do not act on your own.”

The silver wolf head was stupefied, “Doesn’t that mean that we would become your servant?”

I glared at him and said, “Not servant, but a friend. Secondly, you guys have to help me carry out the great plan of the revival of beastman.”

The golden wolf head said, "This is simple, the process of recovery should be very interesting. We agree."

The silver wolf head suddenly covered the golden wolf head's mouth with his hand and said, "Don't just agree like that. So uh whatever Layson, if you want us to agree to your conditions, what have you to offer in return?"

This guy is really cunning, not willing to have the least disadvantaged. I smiled, "I promise you, if you guys follow me, your life will be filled with exceptional adventures. Is that enough?"

The silver wolf head withdrew the hand which was pressing on the golden wolf head, and said heartedly, "Deal!"

I reached out with both of my hands slapped consecutively three times with both of Wolf God's hands which were controlled by two heads, with this, me and the most important companion of my life – Wolf God, made an eternally unwavering contract.

Credits

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